

THE AMERICAN

JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, THE ARTS, AND PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 330.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1886.

PRICE, 6 CENTS

THE AMERICAN.

VOLUME VIII.

BEGUN OCTOBER 1886.

THE AMERICAN aims at an honorable standard in literary excellence, an independent and fearless course, a catholic and fair-minded relation to controverted questions, and the study of the hopeful side of human affairs.

Designing to justify its name, it represents unhesitatingly the form and substance of American principles. Perceiving no superiority in foreign institutions, it prefers those of its own country, and seeks to perfect them. It demands American independence, and denounces American subjection. It believes that subjection of American industry, or mechanical skill, or commerce, to the grasp of other nations, is a foolish and fatal policy. It holds the view that the social condition of our workmen is largely dependent on the Protective policy that guards them against the cheap and degraded labor of other countries, and that from every point of view a lowering of that social condition would be deplorable. It therefore advocates a true Protective Tariff, designed to foster no monopoly, but to shield from destructive competition every legitimate industry suited to the natural conditions of the country.

SOME RECENT EXPRESSIONS.

From Iowa:

Enclosed find I am inquiring with myself what papers I can spare my poor eyes the pain, (or pleasure?) of reading, and cannot put THE AMERICAN on the list. Its "Review of the Week" is the best that I see. M. K. C.

From New York (State):

I deem THE AMERICAN one of the best, if not the best, of the secular papers that come to me. Certainly there is not one that I read with more satisfaction and profit. I am happy to show it to my friends, and commend it. J. B. W.

From North Carolina:

I have received THE AMERICAN during the last year, and have read each issue as soon after it was in hand as my engagements would allow. I have found it interesting and instructive in every issue. R. T. B.

From a Member of the U. S. Senate:

I find nearly always something profitable for me to read in each number.

From an American in Europe:

I never lay down the number of THE AMERICAN without thinking I will write to say what a good paper I think it is. I have just read in it a most sensible article on the Silver Question. It is sometimes too Pennsylvanian in its views both of Tariff and Currency for a New Englander like myself, but in the main there is no paper which I read with so general assent and satisfaction. *

RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.

IN EFFECT SEPTEMBER 19, 1886.

TRAINS LEAVE DEPOT 24TH AND CHESTNUT STREETS,

Temporary Approach, 24th and Walnut Streets,
VIA WASHINGTON,

PHILADELPHIA TO CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO

And all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

Chicago Limited, 7.00 A. M.

Arrives Chicago 9.30 A. M. next day.

Cincinnati and St. Louis Limited, 11.00 A. M.

Arrives Cincinnati 7.45 A. M. and St. Louis 6.40 P. M.

next day No extra fare on these trains.

Chicago Express, 5.00 P. M.

Cincinnati and St. Louis Express, 5.00 P. M.

NO CHANGE OF CARS TO CHICAGO, CINCINNATI AND ST. LOUIS.

Express trains from Chicago arrive 12.30 noon, 12.00 midnight; from St. Louis and Cincinnati, 12.30 noon, 6.05 P. M.

Baggage called for and checked at hotels and residences. Sleeping-car space reserved and full information furnished at

Ticket Office, 833 Chestnut Street.

C. K. LORD, C. R. MACKENZIE, B. DUNHAM,
Gen. Pass. Agt. Pass. Agt. Gen. Manager

FANCY GOODS.

GRAND DISPLAY

IN

Novelties AND Fancy Goods

F. PULASKI & CO.,

1026 Chestnut St.,

INVITE ATTENTION TO THE EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS THEY NOW OFFER TO PURCHASERS OF

FINE LEATHER GOODS,

FANCY STATIONERY,

NOVELTIES IN PAPER, CARDS, Etc.

MIRRORS in Plush, Gold or Metal Frames.

FINE MOULDINGS for Pictures, Paintings, Crayons, etc. Frames of all sorts and sizes to order.

BRONZES, Bisque Figures, Ornamental Lamps, Steel Engravings, with or without Frames. A choice selection of

FINE ALBUMS, in Leather, Plush, etc.

FINE FANS, Feather, Satin Painted, French, and made expressly for Wedding and Holiday Presents.

COME AND SEE our Display of Novelties and Fancy Goods.

OUR PRICES are the lowest, our stock the largest.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NEW BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

OUR LITTLE ONES AND THE NURSERY.

Edited by William T. Adams (Oliver Optic). This beautiful volume consists of original stories and poems by the very best writers of juvenile literature, carefully selected and edited, is embellished with 370 entirely original illustrations. 1 vol., quarto, illuminated board covers and linings, \$1.75.

THREE VASSAR GIRLS ON THE RHINE.

By Lizzie W. Champney. The Vassar Girls in this volume spend the summer in travelling along this famous river. Full of amusing incidents of the voyage and historic stories. Illustrated by "Champ" and others. 1 vol., small quarto, illuminated covers, \$1.75.

FOLLOWING THE FLAG.

By Charles Carleton Coffin, author of "The Boys of '61," "Our New Way 'Round the World," &c. A new edition of this famous book for boys, with 18 entirely new full-page illustrations. 1 vol., small quarto, illuminated board covers, \$1.25.

CHATTERBOX FOR 1886.

The most celebrated and popular juvenile in the world. Over 200 full-page illustrations. Illuminated board covers, \$1.25.

Over 200,000 Volumes Zigzags sold.

ZIGZAG JOURNEYS IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.

In which the Zigzag Club visit the Southern States, Florida, Havana, Nassau, and the Isthmus of Panama, with romantic stories. Fully illustrated. 1 vol., quarto, illuminated covers, \$1.75.

THE BOYS OF '61.

Or, Four Years of Fighting. A record of personal observation with the Army and Navy, from the Battle of Bull Run to the fall of Richmond. By Charles Carleton Coffin. With many illustrations. 1 vol., 8vo, chromo-lithograph covers, \$1.75.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers,

ESTES & LAURIAT, BOSTON, MASS.

TRUST COMPANIES.

—THE—

INVESTMENT COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA,

310 CHESTNUT STREET.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000, full-paid.

Buys and Sells Bills of Exchange, drawing on Baring Bros. & Co., London, also on Paris and Berlin. Conducts a general Banking business.

Acts as Financial Agent in the negotiating, funding and marketing of Corporate Securities. Deals in Bonds, Corporation, Railroad, State, Municipal, etc. Executes orders on commission in Bonds, Stocks, etc. Collects interest and dividends. Receives money on deposit, allowing interest. As desirable investments offer, will issue its Debenture Bonds, secured by its capital and assets.

THE AMERICAN

A NATIONAL JOURNAL.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, ON EACH SATURDAY.

THE AMERICAN COMPANY, LIMITED, PROPRIETORS.
WHARTON BARKER, President.
HOWARD M. JENKINS, Sec. and Treas.

ROBERT ELLIS THOMPSON, Chief Editorial Contributor.

Business and Editorial Offices:
No. 921 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER:

	PAGE
REVIEW OF THE WEEK,	99
EDITORIAL:	
Winter Conflict in Ireland,	102
SPECIAL ARTICLES:	
The Teachers of Preparatory Schools,	102
The Late Dr. Magoon,	104
Henry Muhlenberg,	104
REVIEWS:	
Elder's "Man and Labor,	104
Recent Fiction,	105
"The Casting Away of Mrs. Leeks and Mrs. Al-	
shine,"	106
Holiday Books,	106
Searing's Edition of Virgil,	107
Anders's "House Plants as Sanitary Agents,"	107
Briefer Notices,	108
AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS,	108
PERIODICAL LITERATURE,	109
ART NOTES,	109
SCIENCE NOTES,	109
THE ENLISTMENT OF LAFAYETTE,	110
GENERAL GRANT'S DINNER WITH THE QUEEN,	111
PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED,	111
DRIFT,	111

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND ADVERTISING.

Subscription, \$3.00 per annum. Subscribers must notify us when they wish to discontinue.

Advertising rates for short or long time furnished on application.

Specimen copies sent upon application.

A copy will be sent free to each advertiser during the continuance of his advertisement.

CHECKS, POSTAL ORDERS, ETC., should be drawn to order of HOWARD M. JENKINS, TREASURER.

*Address through post-office: "THE AMERICAN, Box 924, Philadelphia."

MIRRORS, ETC.



McCLEES.

SPLENDID BRIDAL PRESENTS, ENGRAVINGS, COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS.

NO. 1417 CHESTNUT STREET,

(Above Broad,

Remington Standard Type-Writer.

WHY EXPEND TWICE THE NECESSARY TIME AND ENERGY IN WRITING?

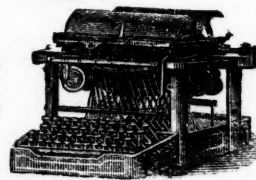
Used and endorsed by leading professional and business men the world over.

Enables one to write two or three times as fast as with the pen.

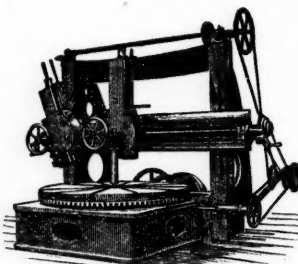
IS AN AID TO COMPOSITION.

64 Page Pamphlet Mailed Free.

Correspondence Solicited



WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, SOLE AGENTS,
715 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.



WM. SELLERS & CO., INCORPORATED.

Engineers, and Manufacturers of
Machine Tools.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Provident LIFE AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE, No. 409 CHESTNUT STREET.

Incorporated 3d month, 22d, 1865. Charter perpetual.
Capital, \$1,000,000. Assets, \$15,621,530.63.

INSURES LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES, RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT returnable on demand, for which interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, &c., for the faithful performance of which its capital and surplus fund furnish ample security.
ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT SEPARATE AND APART from the assets of the Company.

The incomes of parties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.
T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.
ASA S. WING, Vice-President and Actuary.
JOSEPH ASHBROOK, Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS:

Sam'l R. Shipley, Phila. Israel Morris, Phila.
T. Wistar Brown, Phila. Chas. Hartshorne, Phila.
Richard Cadbury, Phila. Wm. Gummere, Phila.
Henry Haines, Phila. Frederic Collins, Phila.
Joshua H. Morris, Phila. Philip C. Garrett, Phila.
Richard Wood, Phila. Murray Shipley, Cincinnati.
William Hacker, Phila. J. M. Albertson, Norristown.
Asa S. Wing, Philadelphia.

DRY GOODS.

Darlington, *MERCHANTS AND IMPORTERS.*
Runk
& Co. *General Dry Goods for Ladies' Wear.*

AND HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR AND GLOVES FOR GENTLEMEN.

1126 CHESTNUT STREET 1128

PHILADELPHIA.

THE BEST VALUE,

THE LOWEST PRICE.

DRY GOODS, WRAPS AND FURS.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER
THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

DRY GOODS

STORES:
Eighth and Market, Eighth and Filbert,

PHILADELPHIA.

Kunkel & Griffiths,

(Successors to Waldo M. Clafin.)

MAKERS OF SHOES AS SUGGESTED BY PROF. MEYER,

Nos. 11 AND 13 NORTH NINTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

MANUFACTURERS.

Pennsylvania Steel Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

STEEL RAILS,

RAILWAY FROGS, CROSSINGS AND SWITCHES.

BILLETS, SLABS AND FORGINGS OF OPEN-HEARTH AND BESSEMER STEEL.

WORKS AT STEELTON, DAUPHIN CO., PA

OFFICE, 208 S. 4TH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

THE AMERICAN.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 330.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY DECEMBER 4, 1886.

PRICE, 6 CENTS

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

MR. CLEVELAND certainly has not consulted his own dignity or that of his office in writing the letter to Mr. Garland in which he discusses the case of Mr. William A. Stone, till recently district attorney for Western Pennsylvania. Mr. Stone was dismissed from that office at the same time as was Mr. Benton from the district attorneyship in Missouri. As Mr. Benton has been restored upon grounds which apply with still greater force in his case, he thought it best to call Mr. Garland's attention to the fact that he had in no case been absent from his office while the United States court was in session, and in none for as much as twenty-four hours. He had made only two short speeches during the campaign, and he might have added that in making these he had done no more than was done by scores of Democratic office-holders, who have not been visited with any censure.

The substance of Mr. Cleveland's long and undignified reply is that there is one rule for Democratic and another for Republican office-holders under a Democratic administration. He defines the holding of national office as being "the service of the administration," and stamps as disloyal to duty any man in that service who does anything that may shake the confidence of the people in its character. By parity of reasoning it is the distinct duty of Democratic office-holders "in the service of the administration" to lose no opportunity to strengthen the people in their confidence in the administration by speeches or otherwise. A lower and more partisan view of the public service never has been enunciated, not even by Mr. Grant, when, in an unguarded moment, he described himself as "the president of the Republican party." There is but one step more for Mr. Cleveland, and it is to take all the federal office-holders into his personal service, classify them as his thanes, and denounce as disloyal any word or act which may tend to stand in the way of his political ambitions. And if we must have some substitute as the object of official loyalty, we would much prefer a man to the irresponsible congeries of individuals called "the administration." If we do not put a false construction upon Mr. Cleveland's recent utterances, it is one man and one only who is meant by the phrase in this letter.

Apart from the very objectionable character of its contents, it was a great mistake in the President to have written such a letter. The dignity of the office forbids that its occupant should write communications which may provoke replies and lead to controversies. Mr. Jefferson showed his good sense when he refused to appear in court as a witness in the trial of Aaron Burr. Some of our Jeffersonian Democrats may profit by his example. In this case Mr. Cleveland has laid himself open to a very severe retort as to a matter of fact. Mr. Stone's two brief speeches he describes as in harmony with the speeches made at Republican meetings, which are "largely devoted to abuse and misrepresentation of the administration." This statement Mr. Stone characterizes as a falsehood. He did not discuss the administration or anyone connected with it. He spoke only on the Tariff and on Prohibition. Of course Mr. Cleveland supposed he was telling the truth; but this slip into a very grave misrepresentation of the facts shows the risks which a President must take when he begins to vindicate his official acts in long and excited communications of this kind.

MR. BAYARD's diplomacy is not inert; he is still on the watch to secure the interests of his country. The last news is that he has negotiated a treaty of reciprocity with the Tonga Islands. The group is about 250 square miles in extent, and has a population of about 150,000 people, who live on hogs, bananas and bread fruit. What they are to send us or we to send them, does not yet appear. It is true that they are on the route from San Francisco

to Sydney, but as this administration is laboring to put a stop to steam communication with that part of the world, we do not see what we have to gain by making friends along a disused route. Nor are they within a distance at which we could have any independent commerce with them, as they are one of the more Southern groups of Polynesia, and lie far nearer to New Zealand than to us. But still every little counts! If the Fisheries question is still unsettled, and the Canadians are still unpunished, the Tongas are safe.

THE report of Mr. Trenholm, the Controller of the Currency, has as much interest for the business world as have those of the heads of departments. His recommendations as to the continuance of the national bank circulation would excite still more attention, if there were any reasonable likelihood that his advice would be taken by the majority in the House of Representatives. But it is the misfortune of this administration that it has little or no influence with its followers, even when it is clearly in the right. Mr. Trenholm himself seems to feel this, for although he eulogizes our present arrangement for securing the redemption of the bank-notes, and praises the national banking system as a whole, and answers some of the objections to it and to all banks, he does not make a single practical suggestion on the subject. At least we find nothing of the sort in the summary of his forthcoming report which has been given to the daily newspapers. He insists that we cannot go on as we have been doing in extinguishing this currency by paying the bonds which secure it; but he neither proposes to stop paying the bonds nor to substitute anything else in their place as a security. He merely says it is a subject for appropriate legislation, but leaves the country in the dark as to what he thinks the legislation ought to be. Mr. Knox would at least have had some notion as to what we might attempt, or he would have discussed the various proposals which have been made, such as that of Mr. Coe of New York. Mr. Trenholm does not presume to have an opinion on a question on which he ought to rank as an expert.

We do not see that it is either possible or desirable to go on with our present system of currency secured by national bonds. It is true that that method has worked well in supplying the needs of the older and richer portions of the country, which can afford a safe and costly currency. But the condemnation of the system is found in the figures of its distribution, and in the growing dissatisfaction of the people of our less wealthy districts with our whole monetary system. The chief financial dangers of the country, the popularity of Greenback theories, and the continuance of the coinage of seventy-five cents' worth of silver into dollars, are all demands for a cheaper money than the national bank system can furnish, and these demands should be met and satisfied in some sane and safe way. If not, they will be met in ways which are neither sane nor safe.

MR. ATKINS, the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, appears to have organized a bureau of intelligence, in order to keep the newspapers posted as to the merits of his administration of that responsible post. The *New York Evening Post* is the organ especially favored with his communications, and its columns are always open to eulogies of the non-partisan spirit he has shown as a Commissioner. The facts are that of sixty-one Indian agents on the frontier, just fifty have been removed by Mr. Atkins since he came into office. And by a singular coincidence every one of the fifty were Republicans, and their successors in every instance are Democrats. It is possible, of course, that none of this half a hundred were quite up to Mr. Atkins' ideal of what an Indian agent ought to be; but it is remarkable that among those who fell short of this were the very men whom the life-long friends of the In-

dians regarded as the best men in this branch of the public service. There is no work in which practical experience is of greater importance; and in no department of the national service has experience been sacrificed more ruthlessly to partisan considerations. In no case has Mr. Atkins filled a vacant place by the promotion of men who had a practical acquaintance with the duties of the position. All his new men are green wood—Democrats for whom a place must be found.

Another branch of Mr. Atkins's non-partisan administration of Indian affairs is found in his treatment of the licensed traders. The Senate took steps to have this matter looked into, and in the recess of Congress quite a large body of facts has been brought to light. Several respectable firms have been ruined by the refusal to renew their license, and in every case they were Republicans, while the licenses were given to Democrats instead. Especially Mr. Atkins has been taking care of his friends in Tennessee in this matter of issuing traders' licenses. Such partisanship is bad enough; but the hypocrisy which calls it reform is abominable.

THE Navy Department was somewhat anxious as the time drew near for the opening of bids for the new cruisers and gun-boats, and not a single bid had been forwarded. There seems to have been an agreement among the ship-builders to hand in their bids at the last moment only. Three companies only competed for the cruisers; the Cramps, of Philadelphia, the Harlan and Hollingsworth Company, of Wilmington, and the Union Iron Company, of San Francisco. The bids amount to a refusal to build one of the cruisers on the terms offered by the government. On the principle of accepting the lowest bid the Cramps get the contract for one cruiser and one gun-boat; the San Francisco Company the contract for the other cruiser; and the Columbia Company of Baltimore the contract for the other gun-boat. The third cruiser, the Baltimore, will probably be built by the Brooklyn Navy Yard. It is remarked as notable that neither New York nor Boston entered the competition, but the simple fact is that neither city has a yard for the building of iron ships.

This still leaves unsettled the question of the armor for these cruisers. Mr. Whitney, as all the world knows, is anxious to get leave to purchase it abroad, and has put the agent of a great French iron firm on the board which is to sit in judgment upon these vessels and the materials of which they are to be made. The House was quite ready to gratify this taste for an article of foreign manufacture, but the Senate interposed its veto. With the results of the election before its eyes, the House will not be so complaisant on this point; but it is almost certain that the Secretary will renew his proposal for leave to purchase steel-plates in Europe. That, however, would be too heavy a load for the party to carry in the next presidential election. The vote in 1858 to buy English gaspipes for the city of Washington was one of the last blows to the fortunes of the Democratic party; and there are Democrats old enough to remember the fact.

WHAT is very curious, in connection with the Navy Department and its cruisers, is the *Atlanta* business. This ship is one which Mr. Whitney took from Mr. Roach, and finished himself. And now that she is finished, she has had three several trial trips in August, September, and November, with the result of showing that she does not nearly attain and maintain for six successive hours the power required. On the contrary, in attempting to do so, her machinery has continually failed at one place or another. Whether Mr. Nast will feel it necessary to reproduce his *Dolphin* picture in *Harper's Weekly* may be a subject for speculation, but as Mr. Whitney and his folks have themselves finished the ship and put in her machinery,—after the plans of their Department, as in the *Dolphin's* case,—it is probable the excellent Nast will not be so effusive with his satire this time.

CONGRESS will reassemble on Monday. The session, allowing for two weeks at Christmas, will cover about sixty secular days, which, as the appropriation bills must be acted on, gives sub-

stantially no time at all for measures which will cause much discussion. Some of those which were well advanced in one or the other branch last session may now be completed, but that will be all that will be possible. Comparatively, the session will be short, in every way. Mr. Dawes is said to be maturing a revenue bill in order to show that the Republicans are able to deal with the taxation and surplus problem, and if he makes a good measure this may be very well as a demonstration for subsequent campaign use, while it can have no hope of immediate application in the Treasury department.

THE Commissioners of the District of Columbia seem to have some original ideas on justice. No other body of judges both finds the accusation to be true, and punishes those who brought it to their attention. Two officers of the police force of the District recently charged some of their colleagues with playing the spy upon certain members of Congress. It was said that the object was to find out something to their disadvantage which could be used to constrain their votes. This was said to have been instigated by some high official under the national government, but his name is not given. The Commissioners seem to have been constrained by the evidence to find this charge true; and they thereupon dismissed both the accused and the accusers from the force. This action has served only to excite the indignant attention of the public, to stimulate conjecture as to what official suggested such conduct to the police, and to lead to a demand for the removal of the Commissioners.

MUCH attention has been given to a refusal of Mr. Blaine to shake hands with Mr. Edmunds, when they met recently in New York. As this refusal came very soon after the publication of a letter written last year by Mr. Edmunds, to explain his refusal to take an active part in the campaign of 1884, the public probably is not wrong in connecting the two things. If this letter be—as we presume it is—a correct expression of what Mr. Edmunds felt at that time, and still feels, he certainly was right in refusing to advocate Mr. Blaine's election in 1884, and wrong in proposing to shake hands with Mr. Blaine in 1886. And Mr. Blaine was excusable, certainly, in refusing to shake hands with him after the publication of such a letter.

The real misfortune about this sort of business is its increase of personal bitterness in public affairs, and of distracting elements in party management. There was enough of it before Mr. Conkling's friends in Oneida county elected Mr. Cleveland, and nobody was much surprised that they should do so, the danger that they would be one of the risks which Mr. Blaine's friends insisted on taking with their eyes wide open, at Chicago, in '84. It is true that but for accidents Mr. Blaine might have won, but it is also true that had the quarrel with Mr. Conkling been only a little less bitter, he would have won even with the accidents against him.

WE may take it for granted that *The Tribune* is not going to continue its opposition to the Blair Bill this winter. In a recent editorial on "One Use for the Surplus" it suggests that it be applied to educational purposes, and especially to industrial education. It says very justly that this is by far the most profitable use the government could make of the money it has to spare, as it is the one that will bear the most abundant harvest in the future.

We do not say that this commits our contemporary to all the details of Mr. Blair's measure. For the details we do not care. It is quite possible that a better bill might be drafted, although none has been offered as yet. But it certainly accepts the principle of national aid in the great work of extinguishing illiteracy, and we hope it will show its consistency with this in the future.

With the influx of skilled white labor into the mining and manufacturing districts of the South, this question of national aid to the public schools assumes a new importance. Are the children of these workmen to sink to the level of the "poor whites," and become a burden on the industrial energies of the country?

They must do so under a system which supplies from 70 to 90 days of schooling every year, and employs only low-priced teachers. Nothing but national aid can remedy this defect; and the workmen of the South, with the cordial support of their brethren in the North, are demanding that.

THE execution of the Chicago Anarchists, which was fixed for Wednesday of this week, has been postponed by the granting of a writ which will bring the question of law before the supreme court of the state. Should this court decide that the jury on the trial of these anarchists was wrongly instructed in any material point of law, a new trial must be had. But such a trial would be very difficult under the circumstances. Some of the important witnesses probably have put themselves out of reach, as they were induced to testify only by the promise of immunity for their own share in the conspiracy. Others are liable to break the force of their own testimony by unimportant variations, of which the counsel for the defence will make the most. The grant of a new trial, therefore, will amount to little less than an acquittal for these conspirators. But if they are entitled to it, they must have it. It would be well for judges to contemplate such consequences as possible in their treatment of such cases in the first instance. In the long run nothing is of more use to such offenders than to have a judge who is disposed to strain the law against them. We do not say that the judge did so in this case. Indeed the treatment the prisoners received at the hands of the court was such as to prove an anxiety that they should have the fullest fair play.

AT the last gubernatorial election the Democrats carried Virginia by 16,000 majority. In the recent elections the State was carried by 21,000 majority by the Congressional candidates who opposed the Free Trade platform of the Democrats. The solid south begins to feel the entering wedge.

It is evident that the Democrats do not enjoy the prospect which is ahead of them in Indiana. They seem to feel that their electioneering methods will not bear the searching examination to which the lower branch of the legislature is likely to subject them, and that good reason may be found for unseating so many Democrats that the Republicans will have a majority on joint-ballot. But we sincerely hope that nothing less than good reasons will be taken as ground for such action. Far better let the Democrats elect Mr. McDonald or some other of their men to the Senate, and then lay a good foundation for the future by sending to the State prison those who have broken the election laws. That plan has had a wholesome effect in Ohio, and has put the State once more strongly in the Republican column. It may do as much for Indiana.

The Democrats have made their first move by claiming before the courts that there was no vacancy in the lieutenant-governorship of the State, to which a Republican was chosen in the recent election. That such a vacancy did exist was declared by both the Governor and the Attorney-General of the State, and the Democrats as well as the Republicans nominated a candidate for the office. If the Democrat had been elected, he would have taken his seat without question. But as the State went Republican, the Democrats are putting forward Mr. Green Smith, the president *pro tem.* of the Senate, with the claim that he has the right to the office for the unexpired part of the term of the late lieutenant-governor, who resigned to accept a federal office. The place is worth fighting for, as the lieutenant-governor not only presides over the Senate, but stands next in succession to the governorship, if anything should happen to Gov. Gray. The contest in the Ohio Senate shows how important the former point is. And as Mr. Gray is a candidate for United States senator, if his party should prove able to elect one, he does not want to be debarred from such an honor by the possibility that a Republican may succeed him. There is a general impression that this smart move to defeat the popular will is not likely to succeed.

LOUISIANA now has a case of social and political murder which perhaps may be looked into, or even involve somebody's punishment. It is not one of the old-fashioned cases, but a new kind, in which the bulldozer has been bulldozed. It seems that two Polish Jews, named Witowski, who came into West Carroll Parish "just before the war," have since grown rich in the way so successfully employed by their sort in Poland and Russia, lending small sums at deadly rates of usury to their neighbors, and then at a pinch selling them out without remorse. Together with this they have had great political influence, have "packed juries and other branches of the local judiciary," and when the "niggers" were troublesome, put them down after the Wachita and Yazoo fashion. Now, a number of the neighbors have killed one of their tools, a Justice of the Peace named McKay, in a very free and open-handed manner, and seem to think they are getting even with the Witowskis. As we have said, perhaps the killers will be "taken up," but whether or not, this affair is one which shows how handily the Ku-Klux methods can be applied to bulldozer gentlemen as well as troublesome and "sassy" colored people. When the rule is once established it is likely to work both ways.

MISS HELEN CAMPBELL, who is no less distinguished in philanthropy than in literature, has been asking the attention of New York to the wretchedness of its working women. There is no great city of the modern world which does not need to be told of its responsibilities to the weaker and more helpless classes, both of the workers and of those who cannot work. Our own city has enough of this misery at our own doors to employ all our energies. But New York probably is the worst city in the country in this respect. It is so because, like London, it is a city of small industries mainly. Its labor is unorganized and isolated. It has few factories or other large centres of employment. And like every other community in our eastern states, it has an army of women who would rather starve with a needle in their hands, than do house work in any family but their own,—a feeling with which we have much sympathy. As a consequence every opening for women is thronged, and competition in the absence of organization forces wages down to the starvation level.

Temporary alleviations of this state of things may be found, and may be worth trying. But we think the best remedy will not come until we have so reorganized household service as to furnish employment for these women on terms acceptable to them. This will be done when we substitute coöperative cooking, laundrying and house-care for the costly, imperfect and isolated methods now in use. In Norway they have tested the feasibility of coöperative cooking in both the great cities of the Kingdom. It is found that the cost of the prepared food is lower, the quality better, and that even the poor can no longer afford to cook at home, as the common kitchen does the work at much lower cost. Our households are mediæval in the clumsiness of their methods, and in the demands made upon the obedience of those who serve in them. Hence the refusal of any above the serf class to take service in them.

It becomes more and more evident that foot-ball as played under the Rugby rules is a sport which should be prohibited in our American colleges. The brutal scenes at the recent game between Yale and Princeton show that this is a sport which cannot exercise any elevating influence upon the young men who engage in it. We might almost as well adopt the prize fight as a branch of college athletics. Fewer lives have been lost, and fewer permanent injuries inflicted, in the prize fights of thirty years past than in the football contests of the last ten years. Indeed the Marquis of Queensberry's rules for the prize ring furnish a degree of protection to life and limb, which the Rugby rules in football do not permit of.

MEXICO at last has abolished the old Spanish method of taxation, by which each province of the country levied duties upon goods imported from the rest. For the future the frontier of the

republic will be the only customs line recognized by law, and goods will be given free admission into and transit across the State boundaries, when their owners have complied with the national laws. The state of things abolished by the amendment of the Constitution of the republic is exactly similar to that which existed in America before 1789. It was in large measure the miseries this inflicted which forced the formation of a more perfect union under our Constitution. May it not be the case that much of the backwardness and the poverty of Mexico in like manner has been due to the want of a national fiscal system, and of unrestricted commerce between the provinces?

The Free Traders insist that these restrictions upon internal trade are a logical inference from protection, and that there ought to be a Protective Tariff between the several states of the Union. It is a sufficient answer to say that we found that arrangement nearly as bad as Free Trade, and that we have found a national Tariff tends to produce an equality of industrial condition through the whole country.

THE latest news from London is to the effect that no progress has been made toward a settlement of the Fisheries dispute with Canada. The British Foreign Office is too much taken up with the Bulgarian question to have time for this lesser matter. It occurs to us that the Bulgarian question is not a very old one. We still count by weeks the period since the Russophile conspirators kidnapped Prince Alexander. How much progress toward a settlement can Mr. Bayard and Mr. Phelps report as made before that time? And how much freedom from other employments will Lord Iddesleigh require before he will find time to deal with our complaints? Has he put the matter off until he has "nothing else to do?" If so, we had better take a leaf out of Mr. Biggar's book. England was much too busy with other matters to give any attention to Ireland's complaints, until Mr. Biggar made up his mind that Parliament should do nothing else if it did not attend to Ireland. It is neither necessary nor possible for us to obstruct the procedure of the British Empire; but the powers lodged by Congress in the hands of the executive make it quite possible to bring the British-Americans to terms within one month. When Mr. Cleveland reports in his annual message that "no progress has been made" toward a solution of the Fisheries Question will he have a good reason to give for his failure to use that power in the interests of progress?

THERE is no better indication that the world moves than the fact that the London Companies have decided to sell their estates in Ulster to their tenants on easy terms. These estates were granted in the time of James I. in the hope that they would contribute to the prosperity of the country. For more than a quarter of a millennium these companies have been an incubus on Ireland. They did more than did any private landlords to drive the Scotch-Irish colonists across the Atlantic to America. They kept Londonderry county, one of the largest in Ulster, in a condition of under-population and general poverty. They spent a mere pittance on schools, and then blew their own trumpets as the benefactors of Ireland, while they divided among their members annually large sums extracted from their impoverished tenantry. Their whole career as Irish land-owners has proved how much worse a corporation is than an individual can be in that capacity. For half a century Irish reformers have denounced their treatment of their estates; but not until now did they give any signs of relinquishing their hold upon them.

THE prospect that Mr. Trevelyan would contest the vacant seat at Brighton as a Liberal, and in opposition to the Tory candidate, Dr. Marriott, was welcomed in many quarters as a sign that the Liberal Unionists were edging away from their alliance with the Tories, and preparing for a reunion with their own party. But at the last moment Mr. Trevelyan's heart seems to have failed him, or his Unionist friends to have overborne him. He declined to contest, and the Tory was chosen without opposition. It

is hard to see what would have been gained by the election of Mr. Trevelyan. He has not given up his opposition to Home Rule; he even must have sustained the Tories on every other leading issue, to prevent their expulsion from power, as that would renew the risk of Home Rule. This is the course taken by his Unionist friends, who are Tories to all intents and purposes, with their Liberalism in abeyance until the Liberals shall have abandoned the Home Rule programme. Such Liberals are worse enemies of the Liberal party at this juncture than are the open Tories. The best thing to do with them is to read them out of the party, and let them go to their own place. And there is good reason to believe that they, like our ex-Republican friends, will gravitate to the other party in a brief time, if they are let alone.

THE proposal of the British Post-Office to send the American mails by German steamers stopping at Southampton, rather than by British steamers stopping at Queenstown, has produced an outburst of feeling which is not exactly in harmony with the doctrine of Free Trade. That the people of Cork and Queenstown should protest is natural enough, for Free Trade never was an Irish hobby, in spite of Mr. O'Connell's adhesion to it. But that Liverpool should protest even more loudly is rather amusing to Americans. The government is reminded that if German ships carry the mails more cheaply, it is because they are subsidized openly by their government, while the higher price paid to Liverpool steamers covers a secret subsidy to British vessels. And they are warned that they will have no logical ground for refusing the Mediterranean mails to the French Messageries Company, which has offered to take them at lower rates than are paid to the British Peninsular and Oriental Company. The value of the outcry is that it lets in the light upon the real character of the arrangement the British government has been making with native steamship companies.

The government, however, might retort: We cannot be charged with showing any undue love for Free Trade principles in trying to get this done on the cheapest terms. It is exactly what America, the foremost of protectionist countries, has been doing for thirty years past. And the arrangement we are setting aside has been defended by Mr. David A. Wells, and other leading Free Traders of the States, as a just and proper one.

THAT Bulgaria will not have Prince Nicholas of Mingrelia, and that England, Austria and Italy will not assent to his being forced upon her, is all that is clearly made out as regards the Eastern question. It still is uncertain where Germany stands. The Emperor, in opening the Diet, says he is on the best of terms with both his imperial brethren, and wants nothing but a few more soldiers to make him entirely happy. But the future lies in Bismarck's breast, and the Prince's utterances though his son Herbert are not friendly to the Russian policy.

WINTER CONFLICT IN IRELAND.

ONCE more the storm-signals are flying in Ireland. The Tory experiment of governing the country with a firmness which would deter the people from any general measures of resistance, has broken down. The Irish never have shown themselves easily frightened by administrative firmness of any kind or degree. They are the less likely to be so when they know that at least they have divided the English themselves, and that nearly half the people of Great Britain are on their side.

The particular measures which have led to this collision of the government with the people at Sligo and elsewhere, are connected with the struggle over the fairness of the judicial rents. The tenants claim that the great fall in the price of provisions through the competition of America and of India has made it impossible to pay the rents determined a few years back by Mr. Gladstone's land courts. The landlords have taken advantage of this failure to pay as an opportunity to get rid of the tenants once for all, and thus to extinguish all those tenant interests in the

land which Mr. Gladstone created. The law favors the landlord by treating rent differently from any other debt. Any other creditor must sue in a court of law; a landlord may take the law into his own hands, and expel the tenant from possession by force without establishing his claim before a court of justice. The tenant, indeed, may sue the landlord after this eviction, and may secure redress for trespass, if he can prove that he owed nothing. But the burden of proof rests on him.

Very recently, however, it was pointed out that there was a way of stopping summary eviction, and of compelling the landlord to sue for his rent, like any other creditor, and to take his chance of the verdict of a jury upon his claim. This was by paying the rent—or so much of it as the tenant proposed to pay—into the hands of trustees, and leaving it to be recovered by process of law.

The first case of this kind is to come before the court of quarter sessions at Sligo. It concerns the tenants of a large estate in that neighborhood. But the tenants are satisfied that steps have been taken to prevent an impartial trial of the case. The panel summoned by the Sheriff is composed almost entirely of Protestants, as in the famous trial of Mr. O'Connell in 1843. Although the population of the town and the neighborhood is Roman Catholic by ten to one, very few Roman Catholics are on the list of possible jurors. Now while it is not true that every Irish Protestant is an opponent of the League, or that every Irish Roman Catholic is friendly to it, it is true that broadly the difference in religion—especially outside of Ulster—coincides very largely with the political cleavage. And it is therefore true that the religious affiliations of the panel furnish a general indication of their sympathy on the other question, and betray the purpose of the government to secure a verdict by packing the jury.

In these circumstances the nationalist party called a mass meeting in Sligo to denounce this manipulation of the courts by the government. This act the government chose to regard as an attempt to intimidate the jury. For this reason the viceroy forbade the meeting by proclamation. On the surface of things there is an appearance of some justification for the act. But the Tories, with characteristic stupidity, abandoned this justification and displayed their real motives, by summoning Mr. John Dillon before the highest court of justice to answer for the offence of praising these tenants for the course they have taken and advising others to follow their example. A more shameless defiance of the maxim that every man shall be held innocent until he has been proved guilty, there could not be. These Sligo county tenants have acted strictly within the bounds of the law thus far. They have done no more than oblige their landlord to recover his rent by the mere ordinary course of justice, instead of resorting to eviction. So far as the law has determined, they may have been quite right in paying nothing. But the Dublin executives assume that they have acted criminally, that Mr. Dillon has been lauding criminals in commending them, and has been advising to criminal acts when he urged others to follow their example. In a word, Dublin Castle avows by this summons that it is retained for the landlords in the civil suit pending at Sligo; and it may be expected to act accordingly in the conduct of the trial.

Nor can it be pleaded that the Irish tenants have no case against the evicting landlords, and are unworthy of sympathy from any quarter. On this point we have two important English witnesses as to the present situation. The first of these is Mr. Stead, of *The Pall Mall Gazette*, whose half-heartedness in the cause of Home Rule forbids his being regarded as an unfair witness. He has visited Ireland to see for himself; he has enjoyed every facility that the police and the land agents could afford him for learning the case against the tenants. His verdict is that the judicial rents *cannot* be paid, except in a few cases where the tenant has accumulated some capital, and then only by encroachment upon it. The other witness is Sir Redmond Buller, the English general who has been doing good service in putting down the Moonlighters in County Kerry. But General Buller, while determined to enforce the law, has no intention to give his personal support or sympathy

to iniquities practiced under cover of the law. He told the Land Commission appointed by the Tory Government that the people were heartily attached to the League, that they would be foolish if they were not, as nothing but the League had been standing between them and starvation. He distinctly refused to identify the League with the Moonlighters, whom it had denounced and tried to suppress. And in a few minutes he had made the Tories of the Commission so uncomfortable, that they did not prolong the examination.

Nothing of this is lost upon the English people. The Tories are upon their trial in Ireland. They won the last election upon the pledge to maintain the peace there without granting Home Rule. "Enforcement of the law" was their watchword. It now remains to be seen how they will carry out that pledge while actively identifying themselves with an interest to which the Irish people as a whole are unavoidably and inveterately hostile. They have taken the first step toward a repressive policy. That step involves others, for it enters upon a course which involves nothing less than the complete muzzling of public opinion in Ireland. And when that is accomplished they will only have diverted agitation and resistance from open to secret channels, and given a fresh lease of life to the irreconcilable party.

THE TEACHERS OF PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.

WHAT may prove an important step in the history of higher education in this country was made at the close of last week, at the University of Pennsylvania. On Friday afternoon, after the necessary preliminaries, Provost Pepper delivered an earnest address of welcome to the almost one hundred principals and teachers who had gathered pursuant to call for the purpose of forming a Schoolmasters' Association. Dr. Pepper showed that in former times many colleges supported dependent preparatory schools, and the University of Pennsylvania, like the rest, had a University Grammar School. This however had long ceased to exist, but as the fitting schools had taken its place it was of great importance both to the school and the university that the most intimate relations should exist between the two. Dr. Pepper also explained the relations which had been established between the University and the Public School System, by the establishment of fifty free scholarships, and said that he for one would gladly see the college curriculum adjusted by the faculty of the University and a committee from the fitting schools.

Prof. E. J. James read a paper on "Professional Training of Teachers for our Higher Schools and Colleges." He showed that while our Normal schools did good work in preparing lower grade teachers, we had no adequate provision for training for the higher grades, and advocated the establishment of chairs of Pedagogy in our colleges, a course which but three or four American colleges have thus far taken. In Germany Pedagogy has been for some time recognized as a science, and Prof. James demonstrated from statistics what good results had been obtained.

This paper caused considerable discussion. Superintendent McAllister was quite in the line with the speaker. He cited Michigan as having the best educational system in this country. Pedagogy is taught in the University at Ann Arbor, and schools and University are thoroughly in harmony. President Magill of Swarthmore interjected a remark to the effect that if teaching was to be largely confined to women as heretofore, and if women were systematically excluded from colleges, chairs of Pedagogy would not be of much avail.

The other important paper of the meeting was by Prof. Andrew F. West, of Princeton, on "How to Improve our Classical Education."

The schoolmasters were entertained by the University of Pennsylvania on Friday evening and by Haverford college on Saturday. After reaching the latter place a discussion was started on the relation of the fitting school to the college, in which the idea of substituting a certificate of the school for an entrance examination was broached and favorably received.

An organization was effected, (the official title being "The Schoolmasters' Association"), by the election of the following officers: President, Rev. James W. Robins; Vice-Presidents, John Meigs, Ph. D.; George Eastburne, A. M.; Secretary, George F. Martin; Treasurer, George A. Deacon; Executive Committee, Thomas M. Balliet, John Way, Jr., William Kershaw, E. C. Smith, J. C. McKenzie.

The membership represents institutions in Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, and is exceptionally good material. The proceedings of the convention were of a lively and practical nature, and were followed throughout by

many persons interested in education who were not eligible to membership.

THE LATE DR. MAGOON.

THE death in this city, on Thanksgiving-day, of Elias Lyman Magoon, the distinguished Baptist divine, terminates an interesting and unique career. For half a century he has been the best-known man in the Baptist church, in America. But he was not less favorably known in circles very remote from those usually frequented by churchmen and theologians. His services to art were only second to his services to the church, and his literary instincts were unusually acute and broad. His history of struggle and triumph is being everywhere read. He was born in New Hampshire, October 20, 1810, and at the very bottom of the ladder. A bricklayer's apprentice, he faithfully served his trade for several years. The first brick he ever laid was removed from its resting-place, set in bronze, an ink-well sunk in the centre, and out of that reminiscence of his laborious youth, he dipped the ink to write five books and countless sermons. With trowel and book he fought his way through Waterville College. It may be interesting to recall the fact that a short time after he left the college he was solicited by a widow to write a letter of introduction for her boy to carry to President Babcock. Magoon, who knew the boy, wrote favorably of him, closing his note with: "I think Master Benjamin will make a good scholar." The "Master Benjamin" who went up to Waterville on Magoon's recommendation was to become General Ben. Butler of Massachusetts.

Magoon's first charge was in Richmond, Va., and there in 1842 he so splendidly defended the Jews against the grave accusations preferred against them, that after forty-four years Rabbi Jastrow appeared at his funeral to lay upon his coffin "the wreath of Jewish gratitude." He fearlessly preached anti-slavery doctrines in the very citadel of slavery, until one morning Richmond was sown with pamphlets containing quotations from his sermons and closing in large type with: "If these things are so, we must either get rid of slavery or get rid of E. L. Magoon."

In London in 1844, his introductory letters and brilliant address made him many permanent friends in literary society. A friendship began with Dean Milman, then editing Gibbon, which lasted through life. Magoon was a frequent caller upon Barry Cornwall, Maria Edgeworth, and the veteran banker-poet, Samuel Rogers. It was on the occasion of his second trip to Europe in 1854 that Magoon perfected that peerless collection of fine-art which he sold to Matthew Vassar for \$20,000. Many of the most interesting prints in that collection were the gift of Samuel Rogers, then past ninety. John Britton, the author of a hundred illustrated books, filled the young American's hands with many more. John Ruskin, to whom he had been introduced at Denmark Hill by Dean Milman,—and Magoon was, by the way, the first man to tell literary London the story of Ruskin's separation from his young wife and the cause of it,—gave him three of the best water-colors by Turner ever brought to this country, together with the first sketch which he himself as a boy of sixteen had made. In Paris in 1844 he was present by special invitation at the French Academy when its President, Victor Hugo, received the father of modern criticism, Sainte-Beuve, to fill a gap in their immortal membership.

Among the treasures which Magoon prized the most highly were the sacred remembrances of two Paris friends of world-wide renown; a lock of hair from the head of Lacordaire, the great Catholic orator of Notre Dame, and a piece of marble chipped by a nobleman's hand from his tombstone at Soréze. These mute memories of the eloquent Dominican whom Magoon had so loved and venerated, were accompanied by several affectionate letters from the giver, who was none other than Count de Montalembert, a born peer. During his stay in France, Magoon was unwittingly the cause of an official act of some interest and importance. He had appeared at the Tuileries and been presented to Louis Philippe in citizen's dress. The incident was written to Secretary of State Marcy, who brought it to the notice of Congress, whereupon it was resolved that no American should thenceforward be constrained to appear at foreign courts in prescribed uniform.

The priceless collections of art and literature which, through a long and busy life, Magoon had accumulated, were, a few years ago, divided among several institutions of learning over the country. Colby University, Bates College, Maine, Rochester University, Newton Seminary, Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, were among his beneficiaries.

Magoon edited the first edition of Spurgeon's Sermons that was published in this country. He wrote five books, all of which are now out of print: "Orators of the American Revolution," New York, 1848; "Living Orators of America," New York, 1849; "Republican Christianity," Boston, 1848; "Proverbs for the People," Boston, 1849; and "Westward Empire," New York, 1856.

There was nothing dogmatic in his character. His convictions were profound, but never fixed themselves into an inflexible creed

Ten years ago Mrs. Grundy set him down for a Catholic when he placed two saints in front of his church, and gave his valuable collection of Catholic literature to Cardinal McCloskey. He was certainly a Jew when he preached in the synagogue, and when he temporarily abandoned the Bible and read to his congregation from the "Heathen Scriptures," the religious world set him down for a Pagan. But above and beyond everything else was his grand humanity. It was an inspiration to be near him, and an education to be with him. He commanded the love and reverence of thousands who had felt the necromancy of his generosity. We have lost a great teacher, but the memory of his character will not grow dim with us, until our eyes grow dim to all the world, and we stand with him "upon the dawn of the morning of millions of centuries."

ALBERT H. SMYTH.

HENRY MUHLENBERG.

PROF. J. M. MAISCH, of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, has reprinted from *Hoffmann's Pharmaceutische Rundschau*, his Lecture on Gotthilf Heinrich Ernst Muhlenberg as a botanist, originally read before the Philadelphia Pionier Verein. Henry Muhlenberg, the son of Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, a German clergyman who came to this country in 1743, and became the patriarch of the German Lutheran Church in North America, was born in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, in 1753. Like his more famous elder brothers, General Peter Muhlenberg, born in 1746, and Speaker Frederick A., the Speaker of Congress, born in 1750, he was educated at Halle, and returning to this country, like them became a clergyman. Settling in Philadelphia, he was forced to leave on the capture of the city in 1777, by the British army, and became in 1780 pastor of the Lutheran church in Lancaster, where he remained until his death in 1815. It was on his compulsory exile to the country that he became a botanist, and Dr. Maisch gives a very exhaustive account of his industry in the region in which Muhlenberg lived, and in corresponding with other botanists, both in this country and abroad. Besides his own numerous writings and his large collections, he was active in his endeavor to secure the coöperation of other botanists in preparing a complete botany of America, enlisting for this purpose Michaux for South Carolina and Georgia, Kromsch for North Carolina, Greenway for Virginia and Maryland, Barton for New Jersey, Delaware and Lower Pennsylvania, Bartram and Marshall for other parts of that State, reserving his own district for himself, Mitchell for New York, and Cutler for New England. The work was not completed until Torrey and Gray undertook it in our own day, but Dr. Maisch shows, from Muhlenberg's correspondence, that he did good service himself, and in encouraging his contemporary workers. The account of the correspondence with foreign botanists too shows how useful a part Muhlenberg played, while among his visitors, Humboldt and Bonpland attest the respect entertained for him as a botanist known better abroad than at home.

REVIEWS.

MAN AND LABOR. A Series of Short and Simple Studies. By Cyrus Elder. Pp. 216. 12mo. Belford, Clarke & Co., Chicago and New York.

MR. ELDER has been in the habit of giving free and informal talks on the science of political economy in the Cambria Scientific Institute of Johnstown. These studies contain the substance of what he had to say on the Labor question. As Johnstown is a centre of the iron industry, the audience Mr. Elder had to address was somewhat peculiar. He had to discuss labor problems before men whose interest in and acquaintance with those problems was of a very practical kind, and who therefore were extremely unlikely to be tolerant of any kind of twaddle or unreality. It might therefore be supposed by some that the ground taken in these essays would be of the hardest and least sentimental kind, and that no motives but the most selfish would be recognized by either speaker or audience. But as a matter of fact we find that in talking political science to this exceptional audience Mr. Elder repudiates altogether the selfish view of economic motive, rejects the English view that the mainspring of industrial activity is "avarice and the desire of progress," recognizes the existence and potency of higher motives in his hearers, and by his social analysis of industrial action shows that it is the higher rather than the lower motive that controls the movement of society.

It is, for instance, the common assumption of the "orthodox economists" that physical exertion is naturally so distasteful to men that nothing but the constraint of want and hunger will move any sane man to make it. Mr. Elder appeals to the observation and the experience of his audience in disproof of this assumption of men who never did a hard day's manual work in their lives, and who therefore dogmatize about "man's natural

aversion to labor." Speaking to men who "grind among the iron facts of life and have no time for self-deceptions," he enumerates "love of labor, love of the family, love of neighbors, and love, of God" as economic forces of general efficiency, which the economists of this English school are ignoring or denying.

These studies cover nearly the whole field of economical investigation, although they keep the promise of their title in treating every question from the labor standpoint. We find especially interesting the simple way in which Mr. Elder explains and justifies the growth of capital, and its great services in fertilizing labor. He shows that many of the practical difficulties which beset the question of the distribution of earnings among laborers would remain just as bothersome if the possession of the capital stock and implements of industry were made over to the working classes by their present owners. The inequalities of condition which distinguish capitalists from laborers, exist essentially within the laboring classes themselves, and no one would fight harder against equality of earnings than those who are now grumbling against the inequalities which do not suit them. But we think that Mr. Elder should have admitted the existence of essential grievances, from which not only the working classes but all classes suffer, in the creation of transportation monopolies by great capitalists, in the reaping of great profits by men who render no service in return, in the absorption of the unearned increment of social wealth in many cases by the few, and other practical abuses which tend to retard the operation of those natural laws by which the advance of society tends to the diffusion rather than the accumulation and concentration of wealth. It will not do to be too optimistic in this matter, or to tell the working man that everything is too lovely to be mended.

We are glad to see that the subject of "company stores" is treated in this book from a point of view which is not the ordinary one. There are greater difficulties connected with the abolition of such stores than appear on the surface. So long as the practice of monthly payments continues in our great mining and manufacturing establishments, the possession of a large sum of money at the close of each month will prove a temptation to drink and extravagance too great for a large part of their workmen to resist. In these circumstances a credit system of purchases becomes a kind of necessity, and can be conducted only under circumstances which make payment certain. Either the company must keep such a store itself, or, as is often done, it must act as collecting agent for some store-keeper, and deduct from the workman's wages the price of the supplies which have been furnished to his family during the month. Under either arrangement there is an opening for unfair charges, which constitute a genuine grievance. Mr. Elder suggests as the best solution of the difficulty the passage of the law proposed by Mr. Sponsler at the last session of the legislature. This would convert all such stores into cooperative stores on the profit-sharing principle, and would place them under the supervision of the State authorities. We incline to think this a good suggestion, but since the Supreme Court has swept all restrictive legislation on the subject off the statute-book, there is no authority by which the legislature could require corporations to come into this arrangement.

Mr. Elder's discussion of the land problem raised by Mr. George is as thorough as might be expected from a disciple of Henry C. Carey. He cuts up by the roots the "orthodox" fallacy on which Mr. George has built his fantastic inferences.

"There are no original and indestructible powers of fertility in the soil." As to all its productive properties, land is made by labor. The earth is simply the raw material of a machine which man must fashion for use, and he must be perpetually remaking it. Agriculture is an endless struggle with nature, in which the original elements of fertility in the soil count for but little in helpfulness: they are more than counterbalanced by the adverse forces which go along with them—the formidable and numerous elements which must be encountered in subduing the richest soils, a labor which is nowhere fully accomplished. The history of the conquest of land in the United States discloses the largest courage, the hardest toil, and such thrift and vigor as have been displayed in no other industry. The same qualities put forth in any other work would have won much larger wealth; and nobody needs to be in want of land, or of anything else, who possesses and will use them.

"To talk about land as if it were a free gift of nature, which, like light and air, should belong to everybody and might be used by anybody, is nonsense. The cultivated land of the country has cost in labor, over and above its returns, more than it would sell for, if the labor is rated upon the basis of wages in other industries. The right of ownership of land in this country has, within our own observation and memory, its origin in labor expended upon the land, which gives as complete and just a title as there can be to anything."

We can commend these studies to all those who wish for a

book for general use in which the great problems of capital and labor are treated from a right point of view, and in the hopeful and Christian spirit which is natural to the school of Henry C. Carey. R. E. T.

RECENT FICTION.

ROLAND BLAKE. By S. Weir Mitchell, M. D. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

KATY OF CATOCTIN, or the Chain-Breakers. By George Alfred Townsend. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THE MARQUIS OF PENALTA (Marta y Maria.) By Don Armando Palacio Taldís. Translated from the Spanish by Nathan Haskell Dole. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

A MIRAGE OF PROMISE. By Harriet Pennawell Belt. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

JOHN JEROME, HIS THOUGHTS AND WAYS. A Book Without a Beginning. By Jean Ingelow. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

MACAULAY, in alluding to Englishmen of a certain great epoch, remarks that they possessed "one eminent qualification for writing history; they had spoken history, acted history, lived history." However this grasp of facts and absence of illusions which belong to an eye-witness of events may serve the historian, it is generally considered a disadvantage for the novelist to deal with incidents and characters which rest on a historical basis, but which are not far enough removed from everybody's memory to allow of their thorough idealization in the author's mind. The plots of the first two novels on our list turn on facts connected with the Civil War, and in each the writer has contrived in a measure to surmount the difficulties which belong to a fancy picture of an epoch so easily within the recollection of middle-aged people. The two books are nevertheless as dissimilar in treatment and in purpose as if they belonged to widely different categories. Dr. Mitchell has simply made the war the background of his story and the powerfully impelling motive of his chief characters. In the filling up he has shown tenderness, intrinsic knowledge of human nature, and feeling for outside nature and everyday homely humors and pathos. Mr. Townsend's book, on the contrary, deals with types and personages, not men and women allied to our comprehension and sympathy. Still he has grasped the dominant idea of a great movement, and made a clear exposition of the causes and passions which led up to Lincoln's assassination. As a romance his book has little charm; its exuberant and incoherent style, and its re-touched and overlaid outlines rob it of literary value; but as a chronicle of John Wilkes Booth's career, and a *réchauffée* of the newspaper annals of an exciting period, it must arouse some passing interest. Mr. George Alfred Townsend counts, we believe, his connection with the events of April, 1865, as the most animating experience of his journalistic life, and it can perhaps hardly be wondered at that he longed to renew his old triumphs, and tell his old story over again. But such successes are barren of results so far as real literature is concerned. There is a great difference in the spirit in which these two writers worked, and in the effect their two novels produce upon us.

Dr. Mitchell's book is indeed one to be grateful for. It is interpenetrated by fine and true shades of thought, and worked out with delicacy and artistic feeling. It contains striking, even brilliant incidents, yet its interest depends chiefly upon modifications of character. Dr. Mitchell's bad spirits are apt to be psychologically interesting, and in "Roland Blake" he has made a careful study of a brother and sister, Richard and Octopia Darnell, both selfish and corrupt. Octopia, a vampirish invalid, imposes her whims and tyrannies upon a household whose peace she mars. Richard has a wider opportunity, does more harm, works deadlier ill. We meet him first in a midnight rendezvous, when he is selling the secrets of the confederates for two thousand dollars in gold, to Roland Blake, a federal officer. After pocketing the price of his infamy, Richard tries to kill the witness of it, and fires at Roland, wounding him severely. Roland lives on nevertheless, as heroes must until their appointed hour has struck, and destiny appoints some strange meetings for the two afterwards. Roland, without any particular intention of benefiting his would-be murderer, manages to save his life on a battle-field. Later, both men love the same woman, and Richard, who has so far carelessly flung aside all the obligations which can bind a man to virtue and decency, is compelled to realize how wretched and barren a fate his heartlessness has worked out for himself. Whether in real life such a villain would have ended his career as Richard Darnell does, the reader may question, but nevertheless one is glad to have him dismember the world of his presence. In Roland Blake himself we have the good old-fashioned hero, an energetic man, used to action, easily governing men and winning women. Nothing in the book is as pleasant as the account of Roland's wooing of Valeria down on the New Jersey shore, in which the author has dexterously used his impressions of the solitary reaches of the great

wide solitary, salt meadows, leveling away to far horizons through which wind tide-water creeks with no end and no beginning. One feels all the melancholy charm of the silver-grey sea-coast in these descriptions, the monotonous sand mounds, the whirring beat of the rising birds, the deep-eyed tranquil pools, and the shifting-hued swell of the waves breaking on the shore.

As we have already said of Mr. Townsend's book, "Katy of Catocin" rises to a climax of powerful interest in the latter part, and the author's strong grasp of the terrible drama he describes goes far to redeem the redundancy, the verbiage, the straining after interest which make the reading of two-thirds of the volume an actually laborious effort. However important the author may have considered it to preserve the dialect and characteristics of the German settlers in Maryland, the reader would have been better pleased with a few slight specimens of a speech and an idiosyncrasy which contain little wisdom and no wit. In an uncouth dialect one welcomes a little fun, and of fun there is no shadow here. The art of catching and preserving in the magic mirror of a novel the real character of a nation or a community belongs to but few writers.

The Spanish novel, "Marta y Maria," translated under the title of "The Marquis of Peñalta," affords one of the happiest instances of an author's skill in delineating, without conscious effort, the most salient features of a society as wholly foreign to us as is that of a provincial town in Spain. We are growing more and more cosmopolitan in a literary sense, and have every advantage in studying the works of novelists of all countries, whose range of power, breadth and prodigality of resource, show that genius does not belong exclusively to great writers of the past. But to turn to Spanish literature and find there a charming little masterpiece like this affords a genuine surprise. "The Marquis of Peñalta" is full of distinction; its charm and flow are remarkable; it handles as easily the powerful and passionate realities of life, as the pretty and piquant possibilities. It takes social and private existence in its broadest and deepest flow, yet is full of little tenderesses and trivialities. It is the story of the two daughters of a high family in a Spanish city. Maria, the elder, is at first presentation an ardent Catholic devotee, and gradually her heart is won more and more away from her home, her family, and her affianced lover, until she abandons all and takes the veil. The younger sister, Marta, is the actual heroine of the book, and her joyous reality, her warm grasp of every-day feelings, duties and passions, make a charming contrast to the fainting and ecstatic enthusiast who has her vigils and fasts, and who has visions. Charm and piquancy could hardly go farther than in the scenes where the young Marquis helps Marta make a pie, and fold and put away the household linen. The whole effect of the story is peculiarly wholesome and animating. The interest is frankly and fearlessly thrown upon real life, and it is a life true in general to our best consciences, and to all the sweetest and finest elements of humanity.

"A Mirage of Promise" strikes us as an unfortunate name for a book; at least it is in this case unluckily appended to a story which hardly fulfills expectation, beginning fairly well—since it recalls "Mr. Gilfil's Love Story,"—but dwindling more and more not only in interest but in clearness, until it is laid down with a feeling of wonder what it could all have been about. The literary skill of the book besides, we regret to add, is not to be praised. Writers must spend some labor and pains in acquiring the English language before they can expect to put force and moving power into what they offer to the public.

It is a pleasure to have in store a chance to mention Miss Ingelow's little volume, "John Jerome," or "A Book Without Beginning," which is a work so full of wit, humor, wisdom and charm, that we not only recommend it to every reader, but should like to insist that it be read. For it is full of a delicious quality which only the reader can feel. It seems quotable from beginning to end, and yet to quote is to lose the setting which is an essential part of the dainty and exquisite little pictures. It is not a story, and yet at the same time it indicates a delightful story. It is unlike anything else Miss Ingelow has done, and yet it contains the essence and the individuality of all Miss Ingelow's work. Nobody except the author of "Off the Skelligs" could have written it, yet it is an unclassified flower, a new chord in music.

THE CASTING AWAY OF MRS. LECKS AND MRS. ALESHINE, by Frank R. Stockton. New York; The Century Co.

"The Casting away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine" is in Mr. Stockton's most delightful vein. The unbroken gravity with which he deals with the most absurd conceptions must be the legacy of some remote Puritan or Covenanting ancestor whose blood has since been tempered with a livelier strain; and it is this union of unbridled imagination with a perfectly controlled manner that makes his individuality. De Foe himself is not more serious in relating the adventures of his immortal hero than Mr. Stock-

ton in the tale of his extraordinary castaways. This trait he has in common with one of the most delightful and individual of modern English writers. Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson has the same seriousness in treating an entirely impossible situation. He too takes his starting point for granted, and then gives the same sober, careful attention to the most plausible detail. Of course from this point the two writers diverge very widely. Mr. Stevenson is a poet and a sentimentalist, whose sense of humor, nice though it is, is subordinated to his sense of the picturesque, and whose grace of style and fineness of perception and touch are equaled by few of his contemporaries. Mr. Stockton's imagination takes a very different form. It does not at all affect his views of life or character, for he looks at the world with remarkably keen, quick-sighted eyes. It is of the machinery of circumstances that his fancy is such complete master. His stories have all the bewildering logic and irrelevancy of a dream. In the most fantastic situations his characters act in the most perfectly natural and common-sense manners. Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine, though in surroundings as impossible as a Chinese landscape, are inimitable character-sketches. Anyone who is familiar with the rural parts of Pennsylvania and New Jersey can appreciate how admirably they are drawn. They have not the Yankee quickness and shrewdness, nor the Yankee dialect; but they have a plain-spoken honesty and simplicity of purpose, and a supremely practical common-sense that is almost stolidity in its refusal to be surprised unequal to any emergency. The hottest blood would be naturally cooled by a sudden immersion in sea-water; but the absolute *sang-froid* of these two women, after the final sinking of the boat has abandoned them to the mercy of life-preservers in mid-ocean, has not often been equaled in a field of battle. . . . "After watching me attentively Mrs. Lecks did manage to move herself slowly through the smooth water, but poor Mrs. Aleshine could do nothing but splash. 'If there was anythin' to take hold of,' she said to me, 'I might get along, but I can't get any grip in the water, though you seem to do it well enough. Look there!' she added in a higher voice, 'isn't that an oar floatin' over there? If you can get that for me I believe I can row myself much better than I can swim.' This seemed an odd idea, but I swam over to the floating oar, and brought it to her. I was about to show her how she could best use it, but she declined my advice. 'If I do it at all,' she said, 'I must do it in my own way.' And, taking the oar in her strong hands, she began to ply it on the water, very much in the way in which she would handle a broom. At first she dipped the blade too deeply, but, correcting this error, she soon began to paddle herself along at a slow but steady rate. 'Capital!' cried I. 'You do that admirably!' 'Anybody who's swept as many rooms as I have,' she said, 'ought to be able to handle anythin' that can be used like a broom.' . . . 'There's one thing,' said Mrs. Lecks, 'I would have been afraid of, if we hadn't made preparations for it, and that's sharks.' 'Preparations!' I exclaimed. 'How in the world did you prepare for sharks?' 'Easy enough,' said Mrs. Lecks. 'When we went down into our room to get ready to go away in the boats we both put on black stockin's. I read that sharks never bite colored people, although if they see a white man in the water they'll swap him up as quick as lightning; and black stockin's was the nearest we could come to it. You see I thought as like as not we'd have some sort of an upset before we got through.' 'It's a great comfort' remarked Mrs. Aleshine, 'and I'm very glad you thought of it Mrs. Lecks. After this I shall make it a rule: Black stockin's for sharks.' 'I suppose in your case,' said Mrs. Lecks, addressing me, 'dark trousers will do as well.' To which I answered that I sincerely hoped they would. 'Another thing I'm thankful for,' said Mrs. Aleshine, 'is that I thought to put on a flannel skeert.' 'And what's the good of it,' said Mrs. Lecks, 'when it's soppin' wet?' 'Flannel's flannel,' replied her friend, 'whether it's wet or dry; and if you'd had the rheumatism as much as I have you'd know it.' The whole little book is purely and delightfully funny from beginning to end, though it is impossible at the close not to share Mrs. Aleshine's disappointment that the Dusante family remained unsolved, and that she could never settle it to her satisfaction. "whether Emily is the mother of Lucille or her daughter, or whether they are both children of Mr. Dusante, or whether he's married to Lucille and Emily is his sister-in-law, or whether she's his sister and not hers, or whether he's the uncle and they're his nieces, or whether Emily is an old lady and Mr. Dusante and Lucille are both her children, or whether they are two maiden ladies and Mr. Dusante is their brother, or whether Mr. Dusante is only a friend of the family, and boards here because no two women ought to live in such a lonely place without a man in the house."

HOLIDAY BOOKS. From J. B. Lippincott Co., Lee & Shepard, Worthington Company, Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
A poem by Buchanan Read, "The Closing Scene," has been

taken by the J. B. Lippincott Co. for elaborate illustration as a holiday volume, the result being a very satisfactory piece of art work. The poem itself is short; it describes the country in the fall of the leaf, with the figure of a "white-haired matron," for whom

"Death and Winter closed the autumn scene,"

and it serves very well to give the artists lines to illustrate. The drawings are furnished by Hamilton Gibson, Bruce Crane, Edmund H. Garrett, Will H. Low, J. Francis Murphy, Chas. Melville Dewey, Bolton Jones, D. W. Tryon, W. L. Taylor, James B. Sword, and Howard Pyle,—Mr. Pyle contributing five out of the twenty full-page designs, and taking, of course, the figure pieces. Altogether it is a handsome volume, and does credit to the publishers.

The "Fantasy" of "Ægle and the Elf," by M. B. M. Toland, which the same publishers have used for illustration in a smaller volume, is a very slight fabric, but serves to carry a dozen pictures of beautiful naiads and an enamored elf, with surroundings of water, foliage and moonlight. The illustrations are photogravures of drawings by W. St. John Harper, H. Siddons Mowbray, F. S. Church, Hamilton Gibson, S. W. Van Schaick, Jessie Shepherd, and René T. Quelin. The work of paper-maker, printer and binder is well done.

"Nature's Hallelujah," by Irene E. Jerome, (Boston: Lee & Shepard), is an arrangement of some fifty full-page illustrations from her own designs, accompanying passages of verse which she has selected. The poets drawn upon include Whittier, Longfellow, Bryant, Lucy Larcom, Swinburne, Bayard Taylor, and others, and the lines taken usually present some conception of rural scenes, rocks, trees, flowers, foliage, birds, etc. Miss Jerome had already made herself a considerable reputation by work of this kind, and to the production of the present volume she has given, it is stated, the labor of the past three years. The result,—her designs having been engraved by Mr. George T. Anthony,—is certainly a very exquisite book, which deserves the attention of all who are seeking a holiday volume. Miss Jerome is most successful in her drawings of flowers, leaves, and the like; she evidently has not only a genuine enthusiasm for nature, but also a fine artistic taste in selecting features for her pencil. Her landscape work is not so invariably good; a very satisfactory example is given on page 53 in a rocky fence-side, with flowers and grass springing up around, while the trees on page 25, and in a less degree the sea scene, on page 77, present an unpleasing contrast of harsh effect. The publishers have used sumptuous plate paper, and have furnished an elegant gold cloth cover, with one of the artist's best designs on the front.

A smaller work by the same artist, (same publishers), is "The Message of the Blue-Bird." The plan is similar to the other, but there are only eight or ten full-page illustrations, and a corresponding number of selections. The drawings are like the best of those in the large volume,—a bird swaying upon a branch, and pouring forth its song,—leaves, and flowers, and a glimpse of landscape. While it is a much less ambitious performance, it has this advantage, that it carries out its plan without an apparent fault.

Mrs. Susan E. Wallace has retold graphically the old legend of "Ginevra," the German maiden who on her wedding night hid herself in the old oak chest, and was never seen again nor her fate known until the workmen of a century later found her decaying skeleton. Illustrations have been provided for it by Gen. Lew Wallace, who as an author is well known, but whose artistic skill was not so familiar. His pictures are good, and the publishers may be congratulated on an attractive holiday book, for the story itself has no small merit.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps's quaint and exquisite story, "The Madonna of the Tubs," wherein is related the experiences of Ellen Jane Salt, the wife of fisherman Henry Salt, of Fair-harbor, has been illustrated in excellent taste by Messrs. Ross Turner and George H. Clements, and will find, we are sure, many to appreciate and buy it, both for the text and the pictures. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

VIRGIL: THE FIRST SIX BOOKS OF THE ÆNEID. With Explanatory Notes by Edward Searing, A. M. The Bucolics and Georgics, with Explanatory Notes by Henry Clark Johnson, A. M., LL. B. Together with a complete Vocabulary. A. S. Barnes & Company, New York and Chicago.

A distinguished critic has said that the chief obstacle to the appreciation of Shakespeare's poetry is Shakespearean scholarship. A like remark may be made in regard to Virgil; indeed, in regard to nearly every one of the classical poets. Virgil, however, has suffered rather more than others have at the hands of editors.

The most ingenious commentary proves comparatively pow-

erless to obscure the beauty and force of Greek thought. Homer remains impressive even to the boy whose teacher makes the Iliad simply a parsing-book. The same may be said of some of the Roman poets. Horace, for example, has a charm that even the dullest commentator cannot altogether hide from the dullest student. But in Virgil, especially in the Æneid, the depth of the thought and the dignity of the style are such that unless all the freshness and force of the attention be given rather to them than to mere matters of external form, such as syntactical exceptions and rhythmical peculiarities and etymological details, the reader will inevitably lose the best of the poet's meaning. Unfortunately this truth, although apparently self-evident, has nevertheless been seen by but few of the editors and teachers through whose aid nine persons out of ten gain their knowledge of Virgil. To be sure, one or two English and one or two German editions have been characterized by delicate appreciation rather than by ponderous scholarship; but these are decided exceptions, exceptions too that American editors have not imitated. The school-boy in this country still sees the persons and the events of the Æneid through a strange medium of roots, and stems, and bits of grammar, and scraps of mythology, and odds and ends of antiquarian knowledge. It is a great satisfaction, therefore, to note in the school edition under review a tendency to care more than is usual for the author's meaning and his thought, and very little for mere miscellaneous information; a desire, in short, to make the student familiar with Virgil himself rather than with the "latest authorities" upon Virgil. Add to this excellence certain minor advantages, such as the large fair page, the arrangement of the notes below the text, the good and in some cases admirable illustrations of places and of mythological and antiquarian subjects, and it will be clear that here is a book that may be strongly recommended to all.

HOUSE PLANTS AS SANITARY AGENTS, by J. M. Anders, M. D., Ph. D. Pp. 334. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

Once in a great while a really fresh book which opens a fresh field appears. This is such a book. A few years back, when noticing some of Dr. Anders' earlier papers upon this subject, a leading medical in London remarked that this new and promising field belonged exclusively to him, and it was hoped he would continue to labor in it. The leading idea is to show (what still appears to need showing) that plants, even blooming plants, in a sleeping room, so far from exerting an unhealthy influence, are all the while making the air in a better condition for human lungs. Beside this, however, the investigations of the author show many other things of hardly less interest even though less directly practical.

The quantity of carbon dioxide given off by plants at night is shown to be so small that it is positively lost sight of as compared with the quantity exhaled by the sleepers themselves; while on the other hand the oxygen given off by the plants could be shown to be large enough to be of benefit in decreasing the number of respirations,—a fact of vast importance to those exhausted by pulmonary troubles. Dr. Anders alludes to the theory recently advanced that house plants might be sometimes responsible for malarial poisoning in the house. This is disposed of briefly by the statement that whatever the cause may be the disease is too often named "malaria" as a term for an affection which the physician does not recognize, and that even if they should produce a genuine malarial attack the cause may readily be removed by "re-potting the plants in fresh and untainted earth. Certain fragrant plants are injurious to certain individuals. The answer is simply, discard such species.

The author shows that plants may be made available as a means of diffusing moisture in our living rooms. This fact alone is sufficient to give them no mean rank as sanitary agents. He also states that "flowering plants in general possess the power to generate ozone: and odoriferous plants in particular are energetic ozone producers." The importance of this will be recognized when we remember that ozone "is the constant purifier of the atmosphere from all organic matter which passes into it and might accumulate." Dr. Anders, however, not content with ascribing to plants in sleeping rooms the power of preventing disease, claims for them a curative power in bronchial and pulmonary complaints. He certainly makes out a very probable case for his favorites.

Mr. Meehan has added a chapter on the care of house-plants. This alone is worth the cost of the volume to those who are in quest of such information. The last two chapters are devoted to a consideration of our forests,—not simply from the standpoint taken by the political economist, but in relation to their effects upon the salubrity of the atmosphere, and hence to the prevention and cure of disease.

There are a few oversights in the proof-reading, and a slip also in spelling *Roan* Mountain. The first chapter contains much that

was known and accepted before, and much in the way of sentiment that is perhaps a little out of place in a book of so solid a character: and also frequent allusions to facts which are more fully and satisfactorily stated further on in the volume. These defects however are small in comparison with the real, sound, healthful, instructive character of the book.

We can commend Dr. Anders's work as one worthy of a wide circulation.

J. T. ROTHROCK.

BRIEFER NOTICES.

THREE recent numbers of Cassell's National Library (ten cents each) are "Early Australian Voyages: Pelsart, Tasman and Dampier," reprinted from Pinkerton's admirable condensations in his great "Collections of Voyages and Travels;" "Poems (1700-1714) by Alexander Pope;" and Plutarch's "Lives of Demetrius, Mark Antony, and Themistocles," in the translation of Langhorne. This series is an interesting experiment, as it tests the possibility of reaching the largest reading public with books which are not works of fiction, and are in the main instructive as well as entertaining reading. We wish it every success.

The Presbyterian Board of Publication have issued a third volume of the studies in natural science by Miss Ella Rodman Church. This time it is "Talks by the Sea-Shore," and we have found by actually trying its attractiveness upon a little girl, that it is a book which children will like to read. Of course seaweeds, seashells and fishes are the theme, and the fifty-five illustrations are as good as we have seen in any work of the kind, and much superior in lifelike accuracy to many that appear in formal scientific treatises. We can imagine no more promising field for a wholesome religious literature.

It is always interesting to see how geography is treated from the standpoint of another nationality than our own. We have such from Norway in Herr B. Gundersen's "Epitome of Political Geography, with an Introduction on Ethnography" (*Udteg af den Politiske Geografi. Med en Indledning om Ethnografien*. Kristiania: Alb. Cammermeyer.) We observe as a peculiarity that the book has no fly leaves, the title-page standing opposite the binding. The first twenty pages are given to general ethnography, and discuss the unity and variety of the human race, the different degrees of culture, the forms of government, the religious beliefs, etc. In this the author seems to follow German authorities, but we never before found the Basque classed as Indo-Germans, or the Hamites of Northern Africa placed in a separate class from the Turanians. Twenty pages more are given to a general account of Europe, closing with valuable tables of comparative statistics; but we are puzzled to see how these could be used educationally. Then the three Scandinavian kingdoms get sixty pages, or about a fourth of the book, while the United States (*De forenede stater*) gets six. We find no fault with this proportion, which is instructive, as showing that we do not fill as much space in the attention of mankind generally as our bigness makes us deserve. And, what is very satisfactory, every statement about us is accurate and well chosen.

"The Book of American Figure Painters," published by the J. B. Lippincott Co., is one of the most sumptuous issues of the American press. It has had the coöperation of forty of the best known native artists, and by the employment of the most improved mechanical means excellent results have been achieved. The volume is a folio of a size commensurate with its importance,—16 by 20 inches. It is an edition "de luxe" in the truest sense of the term, even a peculiar paper having been made expressly for its use. The pictures forming the body of the book include reproductions both of drawings made for the purpose and of paintings that have been independently conceived. Each artist is represented in the photogravure reproductions but once. The price of this notable volume is \$25.

Mr. J. T. Trowbridge's "His One Fault," having run its magazine course, is here presented (Lee & Shepard) in an attractive volume with the original illustrations, and we have no hesitation in pronouncing it as good a book for boys as the season offers or is likely to offer. Mr. Trowbridge in all his excellent work has done nothing better than this book. *Kit Downmede's* "one fault" is heedlessness, or rather absent-mindedness, and the little tale teaches an unmistakable lesson, without being obtrusively didactic. It is a thoroughly manly book; interesting, amusing, instructive, and full of hearty spirit and wholesome incident.

Messrs. Lee & Shepard have come into possession of the plates of Richard M. Bache's "Young Wreckers of the Florida Reef," formerly published by Claxton, Remsen & Co., of this city, and bring out a new edition (the sixth) of the favorite juvenile, with some new illustrations. "The Boy Wreckers" has merit, which indeed goes without saying, considering how it has survived. It is somewhat strained in its Indian-killing episodes, etc., but it suc-

cessfully combines instruction and amusement, and personal familiarity with the scenes of the tale enabled the writer to make it very realistic.

"Charlie Lucken at School and College," by Rev. H. C. Adams, (J. B. Lippincott Co.) is, we cannot help fearing, a rather mischievous specimen of boy literature. It is not a book of simple natural adventure like "Tom Brown," but an exploiting of more than questionable sensationalism. It narrates desperate "barrings-outs," fights, encounters with burglars, heroic rescues by school boys of beautiful young ladies from drowning, and divers other matters of that general nature. A variety of appropriate illustrations are given, calculated to feverishly excite young readers, however they may amuse older ones. We do not regard the Rev. Mr. Adams' work with much favor.

"Little Miss Weezy," by Penn Shirley, (Lee & Shepard), is a pretty little juvenile, telling the baby adventures of *Weezy Wozy*, as she calls herself, otherwise *Louisa Rowe*. A book calculated to please young mothers.

Messrs. Lee & Shepard have reproduced in miniature size, by a photographic method, several of their holiday art books, heretofore issued, the process carrying, of course, the text as well as the engravings. They are thus afforded at a very moderate price, and some are fairly satisfactory, though the bindings of several,—in a horrible imitation of alligator skin,—are not attractive. On the whole the experiment seems hardly worth repeating.

Two new issues in the "Monographs on Education" Series, by Messrs. D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, are an admirable essay on "The Study of Latin in the Preparatory Course," by Professor E. P. Morris, of Williams College; and another on "How to Teach Reading, and What to Read in School," by Dr. G. Stanley Hall, of Johns Hopkins University. Prof. Morris insists upon the value of Latin as a training study; the use of the natural sciences in preparatory training he regards as "only a question of money;" while modern languages, he thinks, are not to be so used, but should be taught in the lower schools, by the natural method.

To his publications in French, W. R. Jenkins, New York, has added, in the series "Contes Choisis," Edmond About's lively story, "Le Buste," and in the series "Romans Choisis," that capital tale by Erckmann-Chatrian, "L'Ami Fritz." The former is number ten in its series; the latter number six. Both are in paper covers, but the typographic execution is very good. One excellent feature of the issues to which they belong is that they present the life and spirit of French literature without taking either its scum or its dregs.

Six small volumes by Mrs. Sanborn Tenny, forming a Library of Natural History, for juvenile readers, are issued by Lee and Shepard, Boston, under the general title of "Young Folks' Pictures and Stories of Animals." Each volume is complete in itself, and the six treat of birds, quadrupeds, bees and other insects, fishes and reptiles, sea urchins, star fishes and corals, and sea shells and river shells. There are over five hundred illustrations on wood, and the series seems available, as the publishers claim, for supplementary reading in schools.

Messrs. Estes and Lauriat issue three juvenile books, suitable for holiday sales. These are their stand-bys of previous years, the annual volumes of the "Our Little Ones" magazine, and the English "Chatterbox," with a new book of travel and description by Hezekiah Butterworth, "Zig-zag Journeys in the Sunny South." All these are small quartos, and all profusely illustrated. The picture work in "Our Little Ones" is on the American plan, and presents many excellent specimens of our high results in wood engraving; the English book presents a great contrast in its artistic features. The volume of the "Zig-zag Journeys" carries us through the Southern States and over to some of the West India islands, and must prove entertaining, no doubt, to young readers.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

A NEW Egyptian Romance by Prof. George Ebers is forthcoming, called, "Die Nilbraut."—W. B. Ketchum (N. Y.) has nearly ready "What shall we do with the Sunday-School as an Institution?" by Rev. Geo. L. Taylor.—It is stated that Paris authors threaten to "strike" against publishers whom they suspect of not keeping an exact account of the works they sell for an author, or of other trickery of that nature.

There will be a good deal of interest to see the volume entitled, "Agnes Surriage," which the Ticknors have just ready. The author, Mr. Edwin Lassetter Bynner, has been a close student of the picturesque features of our early history, and it is to be hoped that his researches have enabled him to throw fresh light on the romantic story of his heroine. There is nothing more interesting in the annals of Boston than the experience of its courtly collector, Sir Henry Frankland, in making Agnes Surriage his

wife, and while her story has been felicitously told in verse, its poetic side has never been adequately depicted in prose. In Dr. Holmes's poem, "Agnes," the incidents which invest his heroine's name with romantic interest are narrated with such dramatic vividness as to excite curiosity as to the facts upon which this essentially truthful recital rests.

Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton thinks of elaborating the sketches she wrote for *Our Continent* under the title of "Our Society," for publication in book form.—The second and concluding volume of late Professor Max Duncker's "History of Greece" will soon be issued by the Bentleys.—"Under Blue Skies" is the title of an "Art Juvenile" to be issued by the Worthington Co. It will include forty-eight water-color and monotone illustrations of child life, the pictures and the accompanying verses being alike the work of Mrs. S. J. Brigham.

"The Heart of the Weed," a volume of poetry which Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have in press, is so thoroughly anonymous that no one at their office knows who wrote it.—Theodore Aubanel, one of the Provençal poets, and a close friend of Mistral, is dead.—The Blackwoods, Edinburgh, have given up the retail part of their business, which has been a feature of it since the establishment of the house, intending in the future to devote their attention entirely to publishing.—Miss Caroline Hazard's memorial of the late Professor Diman, of Brown University, is in press in Boston.—A new series of Robert Schumann's letters has just been published in Leipzig. It contains 150 letters, and nearly 400 musicians are referred to in them.

The next volume of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," which will get down as far as "Sia," will contain an article upon Shakespeare, by the editor, Thomas Spencer Baynes, LL.D., with a bibliography supplied by Mr. H. R. Tedder. Mr. Matthew Arnold writes upon Sainte-Beuve, Mr. Rossetti on Shelley, Professor Minto on Sir Walter Scott, and Mr. Saintsbury on Rousseau. Among the art articles is the "Rubens" of M. Hymans, Professor Middleton contributing an article on "Schools of Painting." Russia is treated of by Prince Krapotkine and Mr. Morfill.

Several books for Christmas and gift-use are going through the press of D. Lothrop & Co. Among them are "My Land and Water Friends," by Mary E. Bamford, sensible Natural History for children; "Nelly Marlow in Washington," by Laura D. Nichols, an account of strolls among the curiosities in the National Museum in Washington; "All Among the Lighthouses," by Mary Bradford Crowninshield, the wife of Commander Crowninshield, detailing a trip up the coast; "Sights Worth Seeing," by visitors to Paris, Venice, and other great cities and places; "Children's Ballads," romantic events in history; "The Midnight Sun: The Tsar and the Nihilist," an important contribution upon Russia and her affairs and her future.

A popular edition of Lady Martin's (Helen Faucit's) papers "On Some of Shakespeare's Female Characters," is being prepared by Messrs. Blackwood.—Hon. Israel Coe, of Waterbury, Conn., the oldest surviving legislator of the state, and who was a member of the General Assembly of 1824, is writing a book of early reminiscences. He is ninety-two years old.—Mr. Frederick Barnard, who made a success with his "Character Sketches from Dickens," has turned his pencil in the direction of another famous novelist, Thackeray, this portfolio like the Dickens being published by Cassell & Co.

Leopold Von Ranke's immense library—how many volumes no one knows—may possibly come to America. A well-known antiquarian is in correspondence with the heirs in regard to its purchase for an American institution. Ranke's "Hand Library," as it is called, numbered 8,000 volumes, but the garret of the old mansion contains four or five times as many scattered about promiscuously on the floor. The motley mass is appalling, yet Ranke knew the place of each book, and required like knowledge from his assistant. The effort to please his master laid the seed of the terrible disease in poor Wiedemann, which has culminated in the clouded intellect, and added another to the list of martyrs to science.

Henry Holt & Co. will publish immediately the last two volumes of the American edition of Symonds's "Renaissance in Italy."—Edward Everett Hale has written a new serial tale, called "Mr. Tangier's Vacations," and it will soon be begun in Mr. Hale's magazine, *Lend a Hand*.—A new Encyclopedia of Education, under the editorship of Mr. A. Sonnenschein and Rev. E. D. Price, is in course of preparation in London.

PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

THE December number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* is a double number, profusely illustrated. The descriptive articles, carrying the illustrations, refer to Venice, to Surrey, London,

and the Kentish hop-fields. Some of the engravings strike us as beyond the usual English mark in their execution,—for instance, a full-page, "Milton Court Wheel," in which the artist's effects of light and shade are admirably preserved both by engraver and printer.

The October number of the *Quarterly Review* has a remarkably intelligent and discriminating article on American poetry, taking for its starting-point Mr. E. C. Stedman's recent volume, "Poets of America," which it recommends in strong terms.

The Harvard Oration by Mr. Lowell and the Poem by Dr. Holmes have already sent the December *Atlantic* into a third edition.

ART NOTES.

THE Sharples portraits, recently mentioned in this column, are now on exhibition at the Academy of the Fine Arts; this, by the way, being the only exhibition we are likely to be favored with this season at that conservative institution. These portraits, fifteen in number, were all, except two, painted by Sharples, a pupil of Romney, and the friend of Copley, West and Peale, who was in this country during the last years of the 18th century. They were painted from life, and several of them were studied in Philadelphia. There are two portraits of Washington, one profile and one full face, and one of Martha Washington, full face and life size. The other important personages represented are Doctor Priestley, Robert Fulton, Chief Justice Marshall, and a number of famed beauties and dames of high degree of the Washington era. Two other portraits are by Captain Middleton, a British officer, who remained here several years after the war. These are Mary, the mother of Washington, and Mary Phillipe, traditionally known as Washington's first love. The collection is of national importance and of the highest historic value. The portrait of Dr. Priestley should be secured if possible for the Academy of the Fine Arts, the Historical Society, or some other suitable depository in Philadelphia.

Principal L. W. Miller, of the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art, has been giving, by invitation of the Philadelphia Teachers' Institute, several courses of lectures on the Teaching of Drawing in Public Schools. Meetings have been held in several different sections of the city, and large classes have been in attendance, the whole the most gratifying evidence that has yet been given of a proper and healthy interest on the part of the teachers of this important but hitherto much neglected branch of education.

The reconstructed American Art Association mentioned last week, comes promptly forward with an autumnal exhibition. It is said of this exhibition that it has gathered all the good work of the season, while the National Academy across the way has the unsuccessful canvases from the studios of the Academicians, eked out by contributions from second-class men and beginners. This unfavorable distinction is said to be due to the fact that the National Academy does not undertake to sell pictures, while the American Art Association is a commercial firm whose business it is to sell all the pictures they can at the highest prices they can get. That is one trouble with our Academy of the Fine Arts in respect of getting up exhibitions: the galleries are professedly not for the sale of pictures, and sales are only allowed as a tolerated trespass on the dignity of the Academy. This reserved position is proper enough for a Fine Art Museum to hold, but it is unfortunate for the artists whose main object in contributing to exhibitions is to put their works before possible buyers.

Among the noticeable contributions to the American Art Association are Wm. Edgar Marshall's head and bust of Christ, on which the artist has been at work for ten years past. William Page's "I will: You shant!" painted probably thirty or forty years ago; Geo. W. Chambers's landscape with negro figures entitled "The End of the Day;" Thomas Anschutz's "In the Garret;" Frederick Juengling's "In the Street;" Bruce Crane's "After the Rain;" J. Francis Murphy's "Sunset;" Burr H. Nichols' "Sunny Hours, Venice;" two landscapes by Stephen Parrish; "Eastern Shore, Maryland," by Clifford P. Grayson; and "After a Storm," by W. T. Richards.

SCIENCE NOTES.

A RECENT accident which occurred at the Perkasio, Pa., tunnel shows emphatically the importance of ventilation in such works. The tunnel is about half a mile long, and repairs were being made therein. On the 3rd inst. some fifty men were at work near the center of the tunnel, when a freight engine, unable to draw its train through the tunnel, became "stalled" near the place where the men were at work. Fresh coal was put in the locomotive furnace, and the fan blast set in motion. Soon the train started, when it acted as a piston in a cylinder, driving the gases from

the furnace before it, and when the gases struck the men who were working in the tunnel, they nearly all fell as if dead. With no premonition, about forty of them became almost instantly unconscious, and fell as they stood. One of the men, only partially affected, made his way to the tunnel entrance and gave the alarm. A gravel train, with flat cars, happened to be standing there. It was run into the place of the accident, and the bodies of the fallen men were dragged upon the cars and taken out to the fresh air. All were supposed to be dead, but, to the surprise of the rescuers, the recently dead men soon began to show signs of life, and in a short time all were themselves again, except one man who had fallen into a pool of water on losing consciousness, and was evidently drowned. One of the unconscious men was found hanging on a ladder, head downward, suspended by his feet.

Dr. Shoemaker of this city has given in a late number of the *Therapeutic Gazette* a minute and interesting account of his feelings and impressions while under the influence of ether. In the first period, which was brief and without excitement, he was able to ask a rational question about the sheet with which he was to be covered; but immediately thereafter control over the vocal apparatus was lost. Of this he was conscious. Then came the second or unconscious period. Throughout this time there was present the single impression of "two endless parallel lines in swift longitudinal motion, each line being deflected at a certain point to form a wave." All this was set on a misty background, showing little of the lines at once, though the lower line was clearly moving from left to right. The lower line gave ascending waves, which intersected with the descending waves of the upper line. There was also a low but distinct, constant whirr, as if due to the running lines. These lines occupied the whole mental field. There were no visions, no dreams of past experiences, not even a conception as to what being it was that was regarding the two lines, or that there was any such being. All trace of personality was gone. Then the lines began to move irregularly; the patient drew a deep breath: it dawned upon him that he was looking at the lines, and the third period (of recovery) was begun. Then came, in an order which could not be remembered, a series of curious impressions. He felt that he had glimpsed the essential nature of human existence. The lines were the existence of the soul, of his soul; and the waves were his animal life, and were thus a temporary modification of a primary condition. The idea was felt to be new and important, and ought by all means to be remembered. But the attempt was in vain; there was a spiritual power controlling him and preventing it. Though an unimaginative man, it took days to shake off the feeling that another phase of existence had been revealed.

THE ENLISTMENT OF LAFAYETTE.¹

LAFAYETTE lost no time in putting into execution the resolution which he had taken at Metz. On his arrival in Paris, he soon concluded, from various slight indications, that nothing but opposition was to be expected from his family, and that he must depend entirely upon himself. To strengthen his purpose, to provide an answer to his own misgivings and discouragements, he adopted the motto *Cur non?* The first business was to form an acquaintance with the American agents. Silas Deane was officially ignored by the French Government, which was endeavoring to keep up appearances with England; but he was secretly dispatching arms and accoutrements to America, with the connivance of the Ministers and the help of the celebrated Beaumarchais, whose claims for repayment were destined to cause so painful a dispute with the United States. Deane was so closely watched by the spies of Lord Stormont, the English Ambassador, who was kept informed of all proceedings by the treacherous Bancroft, that it was exceedingly difficult to see him without exciting suspicion. Lafayette's first action, therefore, was to make acquaintance with De Kalb, an officer of German origin, whom Choiseul had sent to America some years before, to report on the prospects of profitable French interference. De Kalb, himself, was arranging to go to the colonies; he introduced Lafayette to Deane, and interpreted the short conversation which took place. Lafayette realized that his boyish countenance and inexperience were not strong recommendations; he therefore made a great point of his zeal in the cause, and of the sensation that his departure would undoubtedly make.

Deane was glad enough to meet this new ally; he signed an agreement by which the young recruit should have the rank of major-general in the United States, and should be conveyed thither in a vessel about to be despatched with munitions of war. Franklin and Lee soon after joined Deane as commissioners. But they were all so closely watched that it was only safe to communicate with them through Carmichael, an American then living in Paris. Secrecy was so important for Lafayette that he hardly knew where to look for necessary assistance. An application to the Marshal de Broglie met with strenuous opposition. The old soldier could see nothing but danger in the project. In several interviews he urged that the cause itself was doubtful, that the success of the colonies was very unlikely, that Lafayette was risking his own life and fortune, the peace of his family and connections, without a prospect of reward. "I have seen your uncle die in the wars of Italy, I have witnessed your father's death at Minden, and I will not be accessory to the ruin of the last remaining branch of the family."

¹From an article by Bayard Tuckerman in *The New Princeton Review*, for November.

But, in response to the most urgent requests, he promised not to betray the plan he could not approve, and even indicated some officers who might be of service. Lafayette then confided his intentions to his brother-in-law, the Vicomte de Noailles, and to his uncle by marriage, the Vicomte de Ségur, son of the Ségur who soon afterward became Minister of War. To his great joy, they received his proposals with enthusiasm, and all three entered into an agreement of secrecy until the disposition of the Government could be ascertained and the arrangements for departure completed. But the secret was too glorious to be kept long. They endeavored to enlist the interest of some other young men, through whose indiscretion the affair came to the ears of the court, and an explosion of astonishment and disapprobation immediately followed. The Ministers feared that the departure as volunteers of noblemen of such rank would be interpreted by the English Government as an open acknowledgment of the intention of France to support the colonies. Formal orders were at once issued to the young men to abandon their enterprise, while their families warmly reproached them for their folly and rashness. Ségur and Noailles, being dependent on their parents, were compelled reluctantly to acquiesce. Lafayette, conscious of his independence, was only irritated by opposition. He outwardly appeared to yield, but secretly determined that nothing should keep him from America. *Cur non?* At this juncture came another severe discouragement. News arrived that Washington had been defeated at Long Island, and was now retreating through New Jersey, with a ragged and suffering army of 3,000 men, before Howe's victorious and well-accounted troops. The credit of the colonies immediately fell; the cause seemed to the French too hopeless to be worth aiding, and it became impossible to send the vessel. The American Commissioners honestly informed Lafayette of the state of affairs, and discouraged his perseverance. But, in this hour of adversity, Lafayette's unselfish devotion to what he believed a noble cause overcame every obstacle. Thanking Deane for his frankness, he said: "Until this moment, sir, you have seen only my zeal; now, perhaps, I may become really useful. I shall purchase a vessel myself to carry your officers. We must show our confidence in the cause, and it is in the time of your danger that I wish to share your fortunes." The old people were not unjustified in their accusations of rashness and folly. Franklin, through Carmichael, assented gladly to this new proposal. But it was extremely difficult to procure a vessel without discovery by Lord Stormont. Fortunately, when the Comte de Broglie saw that Lafayette's resolution was irrevocable, he lent surreptitious assistance. M. du Bois Martin, the count's secretary, was despatched to Bordeaux, and there secured a ship. Repairs, however, were necessary, and some time must elapse before departure could be thought of. Meanwhile the secret must be kept. It happened opportunely that Lafayette had a long-standing engagement with his cousin, the Prince de Poix, to take a journey to England. To fulfil this engagement was evidently the best way to disarm suspicion and pass the time until the vessel could be made ready. The two friends set out for London, where Lafayette's uncle, the Marquis de Noailles, was ambassador, and on their arrival were treated with great distinction. It was the cue of the English Government to keep up the appearance of undiminished friendship with France, and the arrival of the young strangers afforded a favorable opportunity for a demonstration of affection. Lafayette has recorded his feelings of amusement on being presented to his Britannic Majesty, against whom he was soon to be in arms; how he enjoyed dancing at the house of Lord George Germain, the secretary for the colonies, in company with Lord Rawdon, lately arrived from New York. At the opera he met Clinton, whom he was next to encounter at the Battle of Monmouth. His open expressions of sympathy with the rebels procured him an invitation to breakfast at Lord Shelburne's. He has been accused by English writers of making use of his visit to obtain information, but he declined an invitation given by King George himself to see the military preparations then making at Portsmouth, and avoided every action which could be construed into a breach of confidence. When three weeks had passed amidst the gayeties of London, Lafayette could endure the delay no longer, and resolved to return to France and join his vessel. He told his uncle, the ambassador, that he had taken a fancy to cross the Channel for a few days' visit at home. The latter opposed the idea strongly, on the ground that so abrupt a departure would be disrespectful to the English Court. But, as Lafayette persisted, the Marquis de Noailles offered to give out that his nephew was sick, until his return. "I would not have proposed this stratagem," said Lafayette, "but I did not object to it."

After suffering severely from sea-sickness in the Channel, Lafayette arrived at De Kalb's house in Paris, and proceeded thence to Chaillot, where he had his final interview with the American Commissioners, and gave his directions to the officers who were to accompany him. So far no suspicions were entertained by his family or at court that the project was still on foot. One morning, two months after the prohibition had been issued which discontinued the conferences of himself, Ségur, and Noailles, Lafayette entered Ségur's room in Paris at seven o'clock, in haste, carefully closed the door behind him, seated himself at Ségur's bedside, and said: "I am going to America. No one knows it. But I love you too well to set off without intrusting you with the secret." "And how have you been able," inquired Ségur "to secure your passage?" The story was soon told, and Ségur congratulated his friend on the success which he so much longed to share.

Lafayette had hardly set out for Bordeaux when his departure became known to Lord Stormont, who immediately informed the Noailles family and the Ministers. On arriving at the seaport he found that the vessel was not yet ready. Soon after, on receiving an intimation that the court was fully informed of his proceedings, he suspended the repairs and set sail immediately for Passage, a neighboring port in Spain. There he was met by two officers who had followed by land from Bordeaux, bearing a peremptory *lettre de cachet*, which forbade him under the severest penalties to go to America, and commanded him to repair at once to Marseilles and there await further orders. The messengers also brought family letters which Lafayette himself described as terrible. They pointed out the certain consequences which might be expected from the power and the anger of the Government, which would construe the departure of a military officer as treason. But what troubled Lafayette most was the undisguised displeasure of relatives and friends, and, above all, the thought of his wife and her condition. The Noailles projected a tour in Italy, and insisted that Lafayette should

join them at Marseilles and accompany them. But he felt that it was too late to withdraw. In obedience to the *lettre de cachet*, he left the vessel in safety at Passage, accompanied the king's officers back to Bordeaux, and reported to the commandant there. Then he despatched letters to Paris, in the vain hope of bringing a change of sentiment. To his family he urged the worthiness of the cause in which he was engaged, and begged their support. To the Ministers he justified his position, mentioning as precedents an Irish officer in the king's service who had lately joined the British forces in America, and the case of Duportail and two other French engineers who had obtained permission to enter the American service. In one of his letters he let fall the remark that the Ministers could talk with better grace of the sanctity of his oath of allegiance when they began to observe their own pledges, a statement which was duly reported to the Government, and was too true not to excite anger. In this case, as in the interview with the Duc de Provence, Lafayette's contempt for royalty and for the Ministry shows how little respect was felt for either by men who were familiar with them. A special courier carried a letter for De Cigny, an intimate friend of Lafayette's, requesting him to ascertain as soon as possible whether there was any chance that the Government would yield. The courier returned immediately with De Cigny's reply, which was that the court was much incensed, and that there was not the remotest possibility that permission to sail would be granted. But one hope remained: to cross the Spanish border and embark before the royal messengers could arrive to arrest him. To Maurepas, the drivelling old Prime Minister, he wrote contemptuously that, receiving no reply to his letters, he took the Government's silence to imply a tacit consent. Then, allowing the commandant at Bordeaux to believe that he was about to obey orders by replying to Marseilles, he set out on the route to that city in a post-chaise, accompanied by an officer named De Mauroy, who was anxious to go to America. As soon as the carriage reached the open country, Lafayette disguised himself as a courier, and in that capacity galloped on ahead and ordered the relays. Leaving the Marseilles road, the party arrived at Bayonne, where occurred a delay of three hours. During this time Lafayette lay on the straw in the stable, in his disguise as courier. He was now pursuing the same route that he had lately passed over on his way from Passage to Bordeaux, in company with the royal officers, and there was danger of recognition. At a little village called St. Jean de Luz this actually happened, and nearly proved fatal to the enterprise. As the pretended courier rode into the post-yard, and called for horses, he was recognized by the innkeeper's daughter as a young gentleman whom she had seen driven by in a carriage but a few days before. Her surprise was evident, but a sign from Lafayette made her understand that secrecy was desired. She required no more to remain faithful to the stranger. Soon after, when the officers in pursuit rode up and inquired if such a carriage had passed, she replied that she had seen a carriage, but it contained no such persons as were described. The baffled pursuers returned, and Lafayette arrived at Passage without further accident. After six months of constant effort, discouragement, and anxiety, he stood at last on the deck of the ship which his enthusiastic hope had christened *La Victoire*, and gave the order to set sail.

GENERAL GRANT'S DINNER WITH THE QUEEN.

GENERAL ADAM BADEAU has recently told (in the New York *Tribune*) the whole story of the Queen's dinner-party in 1877 to General and Mrs. Grant. The invitation was in the ordinary form employed in the case of British subjects: "The lord steward has received her majesty's commands to invite General and Mrs. Grant," etc. The American minister and Mrs. Pierrepont received invitations, as did Badeau himself, but Mr. Jesse Grant was left out,—rather to his gratification than otherwise. But his mother wanted him to be of the party, and a confidential hint from Badeau to his personal acquaintance, Sir John Cowell, master of the queen's household, arranged the matter at once. On arriving at Windsor, they were informed that the Queen was out driving. "Undoubtedly her majesty's absence was planned," says Badeau. The General and Mrs. Grant were shown to their rooms,—the same which had been occupied by the Czar, and also by the duke of Edinburgh immediately after his marriage. Badeau and Jesse Grant were naturally quartered nearer the roof. Sir John Cowell followed them up and told them "with a little embarrassment" that they were to dine with the household (and not at the Queen's table), but would be taken in and presented to her majesty immediately dinner was over. Badeau was hurt but magnanimous. "I felt," he says, "that I had been invited by a lady, and on arriving at her house was requested to sit at a different table from that to which I had been asked. This might be royal etiquette, but it was not good breeding, and it never happened to me at any other court. However, I was determined that no question affecting me should complicate the affair or interfere with General Grant's success." Young Mr. Jesse Grant would not have it, however. He had been invited to dine with the queen, he said, and before he would dine with the servants he would take the next train back to London. The general sympathized with the boy, Badeau explained the situation to Sir John, and the queen on her return from her drive commanded Sir John to say that she would be happy to have Mr. Jesse Grant dine at her table. Badeau dined with the household. "My companions were extremely affable," he reports, "and I thought they seemed to wish to make up for my disappointment so far as they could." He learned afterward that General Grant was requested to give his arm to Princess Christian—"a distinct concession to him of rank equal to royalty." After dinner Badeau was presented to her majesty, who was very gracious to him. "I think she felt sorry that she had left me out," he says, "and wanted to atone; at any rate she made me feel very pleasant for a moment or two, in spite of my disappointment." As for the malicious story invented at the time by some scurrilous penny-a-liner about Mr. Jesse Grant's saying to his father, "Pa, introduce her," Badeau pronounces it a lie out of the whole cloth. "He behaved with propriety," says Badeau. "He held out for his point of etiquette as well as the royalties, and had won. He could afford to be polite." We notice with pleasure that Badeau, though he still has his opinion of the way in which he was treated on the occasion, is willing to make allowances for her majesty. "From her own point of view," he says, "she was extremely gracious throughout, and from anybody's point of view

(but mine) she was amiable. I suffered for others, which is of course very much to my credit. But I certainly think the queen should have left out some of her own courtiers on an international occasion, rather than a foreign gentleman whom she had thought it became her dignity to invite to her table."

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- HOUSE PLANTS AS SANITARY AGENTS; or the Relation of Growing Vegetation to Health and Disease. By J. M. Anders, M. D., Ph.D. Pp. 334. \$1.50. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
- CHARLIE LUCKEN AT SCHOOL AND COLLEGE. By the Rev. H. C. Adams. Pp. 408. \$1.50. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
- GINEVRA, OR THE OLD OAK CHEST. A Christmas Carol. By Susan E. Wallace. With Illustrations by General Lew Wallace. Pp. 60. \$1.25. New York: Worthington Co.
- THE MADONNA OF THE TUBS. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Illustrated. Pp. 94. \$1.50. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- WORTHINGTON'S ANNUAL, 1887. [Illustrated Holiday Juvenile.] Pp. 216. \$— . New York: Worthington Co.
- PERSIA AND THE PERSIANS. By S. G. W. Benjamin. Pp. 507. Illustrated. \$5.00. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
- ÆGLE AND THE ELF. A Fantasy. By M. B. M. Toland. Illustrated. [Holiday Volume.] Cloth. \$2.00. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
- THE CLOSING SCENE. By Thomas Buchanan Read. Illustrated. [Holiday Volume.] Cloth. \$3.00. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
- NATURE'S HALLELUJAH. Arranged and Illustrated by Irene E. Jerome. [Holiday Volume.] Cloth. \$6.00. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
- THE MESSAGE OF THE BLUE-BIRD. Arranged and Illustrated by Irene E. Jerome. [Holiday Volume.] Cloth. \$2.00. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
- CHATTERBOX, 1886. Edited by Erskine Clark. Pp. 407. \$1.25. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.
- OUR LITTLE ONES AND THE NURSERY. 1886. William T. Adams, ("Oliver Optic"), Editor. Pp. 384. \$1.75. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.
- A ZIG-ZAG JOURNEY IN THE SUNNY SOUTH; or Wonder Tales of Early American History. By Hezekiah Butterworth. Pp. 320. \$1.75. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.
- THE VOLCANO UNDER THE CITY. By a Volunteer Special. Pp. 350. \$1.00. New York: Fords, Howard & Hulbert.
- SONNETS AND LYRICS. By Helen Jackson. ("H. H.") Pp. 135. \$1.00. Boston: Roberts Brothers.
- TWO PILGRIMS' PROGRESS. By Joseph and Elizabeth Robins Pennell. Pp. 181. \$2.00. Boston: Roberts Brothers.
- VITTORIA. By George Meredith. Pp. 500. \$2.00. Boston: Roberts Brothers.
- RONALD HALLIFAX; or He Would be a Sailor. By Arthur Lee Knight. Pp. 415. \$2.00. London and New York: Frederick Warne & Co.
- HARRY RAYMOND: His Adventures Among Pirates, Slavers, and Cannibals. By Verney Lovett Cameron. Pp. 320. \$2.00. London and New York: Frederick Warne & Co.

DRIFT.

—In his annual report just made public, the chief of ordnance, General Benet, says that the ordnance appropriation for the fiscal year is "wholly inadequate." He fully agrees with the board of fortifications that congress should appropriate \$21,500,000 for gun metal, inaugurating the production of armor plates, laying foundations for forts, etc. An army gun factory is, he says, a great want. An appropriation of \$6,000,000 for steel forgings would be, he believes, worth while. Of the immediate results of the course of the house of representatives, General Benet says: "The department sustained serious injury through the failure of the regular fortifications appropriation bill at the last session, and its operations as regards armament for fortifications for the fiscal year 1886-87 have practically ceased, and the personnel of the department employed on the work has been almost entirely discharged. The large force of skilled men at the Watertown arsenal, where the ten-inch wire guns, etc., were being constructed, has been discharged, and the expense and labor attending the recommencement of the work will be considerable. The difficulty of procuring good men will be increased by the feeling of uncertainty regarding the permanency of their employment."

—When last coercion on the grand scale was tried in Ireland, the English prime minister trying it was one William Ewart Gladstone. A few radicals excepted, he had behind him and his policy the entire people of Great Britain, Tories and Liberals,—a practically unanimous anti-Irish sentiment. Yet the policy was a flat failure. After locking up Mr. Parnell in Kilmainham, he had to let him out, and the Irish leader and the Irish cause emerged from the jail stronger than ever. In the present instance Lord Salisbury will have against him from the start a majority of the electors of Scotland and Wales, and very nearly one-half the electors of England; and the opposition to his policy will be led by William Ewart Gladstone. That is a very notable change in the conditions of the experiment, and the Irish politicians are fully awake to its significance and its promise.

—"How are we getting along in the matter of fire insurance under the valued policy law?" said a keen New Hampshire citizen, repeating the question asked him by the Boston *Bulletin* representative. "Well, I'll tell you. Our situation is like that of a woman driving a horse. She can drive as well as a man can until something happens."

So Prevalent and so Fatal has Consumption become, that it is now everywhere dreaded as the great scourge of humanity; and yet, in their formative stages, all Pulmonary Complaints may be readily relieved and controlled by resorting promptly to Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a curative specially adapted to soothe and strengthen the Bronchial tubes, allay inflammation, and loosen and remove all obstructions. It is a certain remedy for Asthma, and also for Coughs and Colds.

TRUST AND INSURANCE COMPANIES.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

**The Guarantee,
TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY**

In its New Fire-Proof Building,

Nos. 316, 318 & 320 Chestnut Street,

IS PREPARED TO RENT SAFES IN ITS FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS, with Combination and Permutation Locks that can be opened only by the renter, at \$9, \$10, \$14, \$16 and \$20; large sizes for corporations and bankers.

ALLOW INTEREST ON DEPOSITS OF MONEY, ACT AS EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, Attorney, etc.

EXECUTE TRUSTS of every kind under appointment of States, Courts, Corporations or Individuals—holding Trust Funds separate and apart from all other assets of the Company.

COLLECT INTEREST OR INCOME, and transact all other business authorized by its charter.

RECEIVE FOR SAFE KEEPING, UNDER GUARANTEE, VALUABLES of every description, such as Coupon, Registered and other Bonds, Certificates of Stock, Deeds, Mortgages, Coin, Plate, Jewelry, etc. etc.

RECEIPT FOR AND SAFELY KEEP WILLS without charge.

For further information, call at the office or send for a circular.

THOMAS COCHRAN, President.

EDWARD C. KNIGHT, Vice-President.

JOHN S. BROWN, Treasurer.

JOHN JAY GILROY, Secretary.

RICHARD C. WINSHIP, Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS.

Thomas Cochran,
Edward C. Knight,
J. Barlow Moorhead,
Thomas MacKellar,
John J. Stadiger,
Clayton French,

W. Rotch Wister,
Alfred Fittler,
Charles S. Hinchman,
J. Dickinson Sergeant,
Aaron Fries,
Charles A. Sparks,
Joseph Moore, Jr.

THE FIDELITY**Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit
Company of Philadelphia.**

325-331 CHESTNUT STREET.

Charter Perpetual.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000. SURPLUS, \$1,200,000.

SECURITIES AND VALUABLES of every description, including BONDS and STOCKS, PLATE, JEWELRY, DEEDS, etc., taken for SAFE KEEPING on SPECIAL GUARANTEE at the lowest rates.

Vault Doors guarded by the Yale and Hall Time Locks.

The Company also RENTS SAFES INSIDE ITS BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS, at prices varying from \$15 to \$75, according to size. An extra size for corporations and bankers; also, desirable safes in upper vaults for \$10. Rooms and desks adjoining vaults provided for safe-renters.

DEPOSITS OF MONEY RECEIVED ON INTEREST.

INCOME COLLECTED and remitted for a moderate charge.

The Company acts as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR and GUARDIAN, and RECEIVES AND EXECUTES TRUSTS of every description from the courts, corporations and individuals.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS are kept separate and apart from the assets of the Company. As additional security, the Company has a special trust capital of \$1,000,000, primarily responsible for its trust obligations.

WILLS RECEIPTED FOR and safely kept without charge.

STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, President.

JOHN B. GEST, Vice-President, and in charge of the Trust Department.

ROBERT PATTERSON, Treasurer and Secretary.

CHAS. ATHERTON, Assistant Treasurer.

R. L. WRIGHT, Jr., Assistant Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

STEPHEN A. CALDWELL,
EDWARD W. CLARK,
GEORGE F. TYLER,
HENRY C. GIBSON,
THOMAS MCKEAN,

WILLIAM H. MERRICK,
JOHN B. GEST,
EDWARD T. STEEL,
THOMAS DRAKE,
C. A. GRISCON,

JOHN C. BULLITT.

SEED WAREHOUSES.



21 and 23 S. Sixth Street, and S. E. Cor. of Delaware Avenue and Arch Street, Phila.

FOUNDED 1784.

EVERYTHING of the best for the Farm, Garden or Country Seat. Over 1500 acres under cultivation growing Landreth's Garden Seeds. Landreth's Rural Register and Almanac for 1885, with catalogue of seeds and directions for culture, in English and German free to all applicants.

FURNITURE.

AMOS HILLBORN & CO.,

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, BEDDING,

AND

DECORATIVE UPHOLSTERY.

NO. 1027 MARKET STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

MANUFACTURERS.

—THE—

William Cramp & Sons**Ship and Engine****Building Co.**

PHILADELPHIA.

SHOEMAKERS.

Jno. Parker Jr. & Co.,

20 SOUTH EIGHTH ST. (NEAR CHESTNUT.)

LADIES' SHOES.

Fine and Medium Grades Ready-Made
or to Measure.

OUR CUSTOM WORK

is all of the best material and HAND-SEWED.

No. 20 S. EIGHTH STREET, PHILADA.

TRUST AND INSURANCE COS.

THE GIRARD

LIFE INSURANCE, ANNUITY AND TRUST
Co. OF PHILADELPHIA.

Office, 2020 Chestnut St.

INCORPORATED 1836. CHARTER PERPETUAL.

INSURES LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES, ACTS
AS EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUAR-
DIAN, TRUSTEE, COMMITTEE OR RE-
CEIVER, AND RECEIVES DE-
POSITS ON INTEREST.

President, John B. Garrett.

Vice-President and Treasurer, Henry Tatnall,

Actuary, William P. Huston.

Assistant Treasurer, William N. Ely.

Solicitor, Effingham B. Morris.

**The American Fire
INSURANCE COMPANY.**

Office in Company's Building,

308 & 310 Walnut St., Phila.

CASH CAPITAL, \$500,000 00

Reserve for reinsurance and

all other claims, 1,070,003 99

Surplus over all liabilities, . . 528,957 89

TOTAL ASSETS, JANUARY 1st, 1886,

\$2,220,371.13.

DIRECTORS:

T. H. MONTGOMERY,
JOHN WELSH,
JOHN T. LEWIS,
ISRAEL MORRIS,

WILLIAM W. PAUL,
P. S. HUTCHINSON,
ALEXANDER BIDDLE,
CHAS. P. PEROT,
JOS. E. GILLINGHAM.

THOMAS H. MONTGOMERY, President.

ALBERT C. L. CRAWFORD, Secretary.

RICHARD MARIS, Assistant Secretary.

INSURANCE AT ACTUAL COST.

CHARTERED 1835.

**NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSUR-
ANCE COMPANY,**

BOSTON,

SURPLUS \$2,395,450.73

No speculative features. Annual returns of surplus. Yearly progressive cash values fixed by Massachusetts law, indorsed on every policy. Equal to an interest-bearing bond, with insurance at nominal cost. An excellent collateral. No forfeiture.

Attention is also called to the NEW FEATURE IN LIFE INSURANCE adopted by this company, of issuing Endowment Policies for precisely the same premium heretofore charged for whole Life Policies.

BENJ. F. STEVENS,

President.

JOS. M. GIBBENS,

Secretary

MARSTON & WAKELIN, - GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 133 S. Fourth Street, Philadelphia:

French, German, Spanish, Italian.

You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. RICH. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms, \$5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 cents. Liberal terms to Teachers.

MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO.,
Herald Building, Boston, Mass.